Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

VOLUME XII. EBENSURG, PA., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1878. NUMBER 47.

A TREMENDOUS FIGHT
AMONG THE
CLOTHING MEN
Of Johnstown!
L. M. WOOLF
CARRIES THE BELT!

READ THE SOLID PRINCIPLES
—OF THIS FAVORITE—
CLOTHING HOUSE!

We shall endeavor to make the present Winter trade the most successful ever known in Johnstown, and hereby cordially invite our friends generally to honor us with their kind and welcome presence. Our immense stock is the largest ever brought to Cambria county, and we are confident that we can furnish every old and young man with a seasonable suit at a price not only within the reach of all, but a little cheaper than goods of the same quality can be bought at any other establishment in the county. The great and grand principle of this favorite Clothing Store is one price and fair, square dealing with all its customers. We ask no more than is marked in plain figures on the goods, and never take any less, by which method parties who are not judges of goods have the same chance to be suited at this fair, square dealing house, where goods are never misrepresented to anybody, as those who do.

Remember that you can find the largest stock of Men's DRESS SUITS, very cheap for cash, at L. M. WOOLF'S SOLID ONE-PRICE CLOTHING STORE.

Remember that you can find the largest stock of Young Men's DRESS SUITS, very cheap for cash, at L. M. WOOLF'S SOLID ONE-PRICE CLOTHING STORE.

Remember that you can find the largest stock of Youths' DRESS SUITS, very cheap for cash, at L. M. WOOLF'S SOLID ONE PRICE CLOTHING STORE.

Remember that you can find the largest stock of Overcoats, very cheap for cash, at L. M. WOOLF'S SOLID ONE PRICE CLOTHING STORE.

Remember that you can find the largest stock of HATS, CAPS, TRUNKS, VALISES, FURNISHING GOODS, &c., very cheap for cash, at L. M. WOOLF'S SOLID ONE-PRICE CLOTHING STORE.

Remember, especially, the grandest principle of all:

We return the money in every case where goods do not prove as represented.

L. M. WOOLF,
The Poor Man's Friend and One-Price Clothier,
Next Door to John Thomas',
MAIN STREET, JOHNSTOWN.

LOOK AT THESE
Astonishing Low Prices!
THE LIKE WAS NEVER KNOWN.

10 3-lb. Cans Tomatoes for	$1.00	25 pieces Palm Soap for	$1.00
8 lbs. French Prunes for	1.00	25 pieces Olive Soap for	1.00
16 lbs. French Currants for	1.00	25 pieces Marbled Soap for	1.00
16 lbs. Dried Apples for	1.00	25 pieces Diamond Soap for	1.00
16 lbs. Dried Peaches (halves)	1.00	17 pieces Telephone Soap for	1.00
12 lbs. Turkey Prunes for	1.00	14 pieces Gold Soap for	1.00
8 lbs. Pulverized Sugar for	1.00	14 pieces Babbitt Soap for	1.00
8 lbs. Pat. Cut Loaf Sugar	1.00	11 boxes Lye for	1.00
9½ lbs. Granulated Sugar for	1.00	17 lbs. Oat Meal for	1.00
10½ lbs. White Sugar for	1.00	14 lbs. Oyster Crackers for	1.00
11 lbs. Extra C Sugar for	1.00	14 lbs. Water Crackers for	1.00
12 lbs. Brown Sugar for	1.00	Mackerel at 12 and 15 cts. per doz.	

I have without exception the largest and best stock of
TEAS, COFFEES AND SPICES
IN ALTOONA.
D. G. M'CULLOUGH,
CHECKERED FRONT,
1121 ELEVENTH AVENUE, - - - ALTOONA, PA.

ADJOURNED ASSIGNEE'S SALE.

BY virtue of an *alias* order of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, to me directed, I will offer at public sale, at Blum's Hall, in Carrolltown borough,

On SATURDAY, December 28, 1878,

At 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate, to wit:

ALL THAT PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND

known as the Joseph Gantner Farm, situated in Carroll township, in said county of Cambria, adjoining lands of James Douglass, Sebastian Sykes, Vitus Pfister, and others, containing **one hundred and fifty-two Acres,** more or less, two-thirds of which are cleared, the balance being well covered with rail and other hard timber. This is one of the best located Farms in Carroll township, and has thereon erected a two story DOUBLE PLANK DWELLING HOUSE, containing six rooms, a BANK BARN, and all necessary outbuildings. There is also a thriving Orchard and plenty of pure water on the premises. The land are not only in a good state of cultivation but underlaid with coal, iron ore and fire clay. There is within a stone's throw of a steam saw mill and a public school house, and not more than two miles from Carrolltown borough. *This is indeed a rare chance for investment.*

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, one-third in one year and the balance in two years from the confirmation of sale—deferred payments to bear interest and be secured by the bond and mortgage of the purchaser.

JOHN P. LINTON,
Executor of Joseph Gantner, deceased.

Carrolltown borough, Nov. 22, 1878.—3t.

ADJOURNED ASSIGNEE'S SALE
Of Valuable TOWN PROPERTY.

BY virtue of an order of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, to me directed, I will offer for sale at public outcry, on the premises in Carrolltown borough, on

Saturday, December 21st, 1878.

At 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate, to wit: All that certain LOT OF GROUND, with DWELLING HOUSE, now in the occupancy of Adam J. Stoltz, situated in the borough of Carrolltown, Cambria county, and bounded and described as follows: Fronting on Main street and adjoining lot of Mrs. Kaylor on the south, lot of Joseph Zollner on the north, and extending back to Church street on the east, having thereon erected a two-story FRAME HOUSE, with Cabinet Shop attached, and also a small Frame Stable—said property to be sold, divested of Liens, as the property of Adam J. Stoltz.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of the sale, one-third in one year thereafter, and the balance in two years from confirmation of sale; the deferred payments to bear interest and to be secured by bonds and mortgage of the purchaser.

JULIUS STICH,
Assignee of A. J. Stoltz.

Dec. 6, 1878.

BEWARE!—Notice is hereby given that I have left in the possession of Anthony Sheiber, of Munster township, the following described property, purchased by me at Sheriff's sale. All persons are hereby warned against interfering with the same, to wit: 1 horse, 4 cows, 4 calves, 4 yearlings, 1 carriage, 1 wagon, 2 sets harness, 1 plow, 1 wind-mill, a lot of household and kitchen furniture, 9 tons hay, 6 tons straw, 6 tons corn-fodder, 100 bushels oats, 20 bushels wheat, and all the rye and wheat in the ground etc.

JOHN H. SHEIBER.

Munster Twp., Dec. 13, 1878.-3t.*

STRAY HEIFER.—Came into the enclosure of the subscriber, in Carroll township, in the latter part of July last, a two-year-old heifer, with white body, slightly speckled with red, and red neck and head, with white stripe in face. Right ear split and a piece cut out of the left one. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take her away; otherwise she will be sold as the law directs.

J. C. LUTHER.

Carroll Twp., Dec. 6, 1878.-3t.

ADVERTISERS! send for our Select List of Newspapers. Geo. P. Rowell & Co., 10 Spruce St., N. Y.

[Written for the FREEMAN.]

"KNOWLEDGE SHALL INCREASE."

"Many shall run to and fro, and knowledge shall be increased."—DANIEL XII., 4.

Listen to the wondrous story,
Scribed by inspiration's pen,
In the hand of sages hoary,
Lumined by the Spirit's ken;
When He viewed adown the ages,
And unrolled the future pages
In the history of the nations—
Ages ere their lives began.

Dim, prophetic ken comprising—
Epoch upon epoch rising—
Saw the brightness of the future age
Shine out in Heaven's p'an.
Then they poured, in glowing diction,
Burning language of conviction,
When they saw the latter glory
Of the destiny of man.

Far across the surging ocean,
With its storms and wild commotion,
Lay the New World in the beauty
Of its broad and varied clime.
All unknown to ancient story—
Hid from sage and prophet hoary—
Looming up in the horizon
Of the early "latter Time."

Where the rills pour down the mountain
From the spring and pearly fountain,
Giving life to every creature
In the new and happy land,
Unrestrained by machination,
Knowledge overflows the nation,
And the poorest hut is lighted
By the torch in Truth's right hand.

Guttemburg's divine invention
Furthered learning's wide extension,
And America gave freedom
For it's spread from pole to pole.
And in crystal waves 'tis flowing—
In the rising glory glowing—
Flooding every haughty citadel
Of darkness in the soul.

Let the guards of education,
Then, of every rank or station,
Mount the rampart of the citadel,
And close the breaches well.
They are working out the story,
Which redounds to future glory—
Laying, broadly, the foundation
Of the Truth in after time.

For the day is surely nearing
When the Heavenly Truth appearing,
Shall illumine all the nations
In a flood of Light Divine;
When the guards of education
Shall have laid the broad foundation
For the glorious superstructure,
Which shall rise in after time. A. D. H.

A REMINISCENCE OF 1779.

THE STORY OF A BRAVE GIRL.

Far down the South Carolina coast lies the lovely island of St. John, where stood, one hundred years ago, a noble brick built mansion, with lofty portico and broad piazza. It was the home of Mr. Robert Gibbes and his beautiful young wife, and the great house was full at all seasons.—Eight children had already come to this good couple, and seven little adopted cousins were their playmates—the orphan children of Mrs. Fenwick, sister of Mr. Gibbes. He himself was a cripple, and could not walk. In a chair which ran on wheels he was drawn daily over the pleasant paths, sometimes by the faithful black servants, sometimes by the still more devoted children, who tugged at the rope like so many frisky colts. The loveliness of the spot suited well its name of "Peaceful Retreat," by which it was known thro' all the country.

But in those troublous times it could not always remain peaceful. In the spring of 1779, the British took possession of all the seaboard. Gen. Provost marched up from Savannah and laid siege to Charleston; but, hearing that Gen. Lincoln was hastening on with his army, he struck his tents in the night and retreated rapidly toward Savannah. He crossed the Stono Ferry and fortified himself on John's Island, as the island of St. John's was often called.

For weeks now the noise of musketry and heavy guns destroyed the quiet joy of Peaceful Retreat. The children, in the midst of play, would hear the dreadful booming and would suddenly grow still and pale. The eldest daughter, Mary, was a sprightly, courageous girl of thirteen.—She had the care of all the little ones, for her mother's hands were full in managing the large estate and caring for her husband.

After a time the enemy determined to take possession of this beautiful place. A body of British and Hessians quietly captured the landing one midnight, and creeping stealthily onward filled the park and surrounded the house. At daybreak the inmates found themselves prisoners. Then came trying days for the family. The officers took up their quarters in the mansion allowing the family to occupy the upper story.

John's Island is less than thirty miles from Charleston, and when the American officers in the city heard that Peaceful Retreat had been captured by the British, they determined to rescue it from the enemy. Two large galleys were instantly manned and equipped and sent to the plantation, with strict orders not to fire upon the mansion. Sailing noiselessly up the Stono River at dead of night, the vessels anchored abreast the plantation. Suddenly, out of the thick darkness burst a flame and a roar and the shot came crashing through the British encampment. The whole place was instantly in an uproar. The officers in the house sprang from bed, and hastily dressed and armed. The family, rudely awakened, rushed to the windows. A cold rain was falling, and the soldiers, half-clad, were running wildly hither and thither, while the officers were frantically calling them to arms. Mary awoke at the first terrible roar, and fled to her mother's room. The excitable negroes uttered most piercing shrieks. The poor children were too frightened to scream, but clung tremblingly to Mary.

Mrs. Gibbes was in great distress. She knew not, at first, whether it was an attack by friends on the camp, or an assault on the house by the enemy. She ordered the servants to cease their wailing and dress themselves. Then her husband and the children were prepared; and while the cannon bellowed in quick succession and the noise around the house grew louder the father and mother consulted what was best to do. It was now evident that the attack was by their own friends, and its object was to dislodge the enemy. But Mr. Gibbes did not know that the house would not be fired on, and advised instant flight. He was carried to his chair, and the whole household sallied forth from a back door.

The scene was terrific. The night was pitchy dark, and when, just as they stepped out, a sheet of flame belched forth from the vessels, it seemed to be almost against their faces. The roar shook the ground. The troops were too busy saving themselves to notice the fugitives, and they pushed on as rapidly as possible.

No one was sufficiently protected from the rain. Little Mary had the hardest part for nearly all the children were in her care. The mud was deep. Some of the little ones could walk but a short distance at a time, and had to be carried, Mary having always one, sometimes two, in her arms. Several of the servants were near her, but none of them seemed to notice her or her burdens. The last horse had been carried off that very day; there was no escape but on foot.

Suddenly a ball came crashing by them through the trees. Then a charge of grape shot cut the trees overhead. They were exactly in the range of the guns! It was evident that they had taken the worst direction, but there was no help for it now; it was too late to turn back. In her agony the mother cried aloud on God to protect her family. Mary hugged closer the child in her arms, and trembled so that she could hardly keep up. Another crash! The shot shrieked past them, striking the trees in every direction. The assault was fierce, the roar incessant. The frightened family rushed on as swiftly as possible toward a friend's plantation, far back from the shore; but it was soon seen that they would not have strength to reach it, even if they were not struck down by the flying shot. The Americans were pouring their fire into these woods, thinking the enemy would take refuge there; and the wretched fugitives expected every moment to be the last. On they pushed through mud, rain and shot.

Soon they found they were getting more out of the range of the guns. They began to hope; yet now and then a ball tore up the trees around them or rolled fearfully across their path. They reached one of the houses where the field hands lived, with no one hurt; they were over a mile from the mansion and out of range. The negroes said no shot had come that way. Unable to flee further, the family determined to stop here. As soon as they entered, Mrs. Gibbes felt her strength leaving her, and sank upon a low bed. Chilled to the bone, drenched, trembling with terror, and exhausted, the family gathered around her. She opened her eyes and looked about her. She sprang up wildly.

"O Mary!" she cried, "where is John?"

The little girl turned pale, and moaned—"O mother, mother, he's left!"

She broke into crying. The negroes, quickly sympathetic, began to wring their hands and wail.

"Silence!" said Mr. Gibbes, with stern but trembling voice.

The tears were in his own eyes. The little child now missing was very dear to them all, and, moreover, was deemed a sacred charge, as he was one of the orphan children of Mr. Gibbes' sister, entrusted to him on her death bed. The wailing ceased; there was silence, broken only by sobs; then the master asked—

"Who is willing to go back for the child?"

No one spoke. Mr. Gibbes turned to his wife for counsel. As the two talked in low tones Mrs. Gibbes called her husband's attention to Mary, who was kneeling, with hands clasped in prayer, at the foot of the bed. In a moment the little maid arose and came to them, saying calmly—

"Mother, I must go back after baby."

"O, my child!" cried the mother in agony, "I cannot let you."

"But, mother, I must," pleaded Mary. "God will care for me."

It was a fearful responsibility. The guns yet roared constantly through the darkness; the house might now be in flames; it might now be filled with carnage and blood. Mrs. Gibbes turned to her husband. His face was buried in his hands. Plainly she must decide it herself. With streaming eyes she looked at Mary.

"Come here, my child," she called thro' her tears.

Mary fell upon her mother's neck. One long, passionate embrace, in which all a mother's love and devotion were poured out, and the clinging arms were opened without a word. Mary sprang up, kissed her father's forehead and sped forth on her dangerous mission of love.

The rain had now ceased, but the night was still dark and full of terror, for through the trees she saw the frequent flashes of the great guns. The woods were filled with the booming echoes, so that a cannon seemed to be on every hand. She flew on with all speed. Soon she heard the crashing trees ahead, and knew that in a moment she would be face to face with death. She did not falter. Now she was again in the fierce whirlwind. All around her the shot howled and shrieked; on every side branches fell crashing to the earth. A cannon-ball plunged into the earth close beside her, cast over her a heap of mud, and threw her down. She sprang up and pressed on with redoubled vigor. Not even that ball could make her turn back.

She reached the house and ran to the room where the little child usually slept. The bed was empty! Distracted, she flew from chamber to chamber. Suddenly she remembered that this night he had been given to another nurse. Up into the third story she hurried, and, as she pushed open the door, the little fellow, sitting up in bed, cooed to her and put out his hands.

With the tears raining down her cheeks, Mary wrapped the babe warmly and started down stairs. Out into the darkness once more; onward with her precious burden, through cannon roar, through shot and shell! Three times she passed through this iron storm. The balls still swept the air. With the child pressed closely to her brave young heart, she fled on. She neither stumbled nor fell. The shot threw dirt in her face and showered the twigs down upon her head, but she was not struck; in safety she reached the hut, and fell exhausted across the threshold.

And the little boy thus saved, by a girl's brave devotion, afterward became General Fenwick, famous in the war of 1812.

AT a recent trial of a liquor case the witness on the stand was under examination as to what he had seen in the defendant's domicile, which he said he had visited "a number of times."

"Did you ever see any spirits there, or anything you regarded as spirits?" asked the presiding justice.

"Why, yes; I don't know but I have," was the reply of the witness.

"Do you know what kind of spirits?"

"Yes."

"How do you know?"

"I kinder smelt it."

"Well, now," said the judge, straightening himself for the convicting answer, which he supposed would be given, "will you please tell me what kind of spirits it was?"

"Spirits o' turpentine!"

As soon as the roars of laughter that resulted had subsided, the witness was at once discharged, the opinion being that his testimony was not to the point.

HEROES OF TWO DISASTERS.

THE WRECKS OF THE BIRKENHEAD AND THE CENTRAL AMERICA RECALLED—WHAT THE STRUGGLE FOR LIFE IN THE TRYING TIME OF SHIPWRECK DEVELOPS IN MEN.

[New York World.]

Stories of men and sailors insisting on saving themselves in time of peril at sea, in selfish disregard of the weaker women and children, are by no means uncommon in the annals of marine disaster—which is as much as to say that the instinct of self-preservation will in many men assert itself superior on occasion to more heroic passions and promptings. There is on record the case of the London, which foundered in 1866 in the Bay of Biscay, where the seaman undertook to save themselves and departed in the only boat—three engineers, one fireman, one midshipman, one carpenter, eight sailors, a steward and a boy—taking three passengers, friends of their number, and leaving to go down with the fated craft 250 men, women and children. There is a much later and more local instance, in our own Southern waters, where, a vessel taking fire, the cooks, waiters and stokers seized the boats and escaped. But, on the other hand, there are to the full as many instances recorded where discipline sternly commanded and loyally consented to, or manly obedience to heroic instincts, has proved the salvation of the helpless.

It was at 2 o'clock on the morning of the 26th of February, 1852, that the troopship Birkenhead, having on board a large number of soldiers, with the usual proportion of women and children, 631 souls in all, struck on a rock near Point Danger, Cape of Good Hope, and filled. Captain Salmond was in command of the vessel; Lieutenant Colonel Seton, of the Seventy eighth Highlanders, of the soldiers. Of course the pins of the davits had rusted and the larger boats could not be launched, but two cutters and a gig were got out and manned, and the women and children placed in them. The Colonel "summoned his officers to a consultation and impressed upon them the necessity of composure and of preserving discipline among their men to the very last." At this moment the ship parted, and the fore part went down, and the word was passed that further effort was in vain; let each do the best he could to secure his individual safety. A few men jumped overboard, but the remainder collected on the poop, soldiers and seamen alike, "steady, quiet and resolute." The captain retained his post, cool and collected, as if there were still a ship under him, and Colonel Seton, with his drawn sword in hand, stood in the gangway to cut down any one who might endeavor to force his way towards the boats. When the ship reeled and quivered ere going down, Capt. Salmond shouted, "Let all who can swim now try to save themselves." One man exclaimed, "Make for the boats!" as he threw himself into the waves, but "the colonel and his officers entreated their men—and not in vain—not to attempt an entrance into the boats, which were already fully loaded with women and children. The officers now shook hands and took leave of one another, when, on a sudden, the vessel broke again crosswise abaft the mainmast, and the poop, heeling over with a lurch, plunged beneath the water," only twenty minutes from the time she struck. The captain was brained by a falling spar; the Colonel was drowned, and of the hundreds so rudely awakened only 184 lived to tell the story of the Birkenhead, but among them were all the women and children. This splendid tale has been put into verse by a soldier poet, the late Sir F. Hastings Doyle:

—our good Colonel gave the word, and there
Formed us in line—to die.

There rose no murmer from the ranks, no thought
By shameful strength unhonored life to seek;
Our post to quit we were not trained nor taught
To trample down the weak.

So we made women with their children go.
The oars ply back again and yet again;
Whilst, inch by inch, the drowning ship sank low,
Still under steadfast men.

What followed why recall? The brave who died,
Died without flinching in the bloody surf.
They sleep as well beneath that purple tide
As others under turf.

They sleep as well; and, roused from their wild grave,
Wearing their wounds like stars, shall rise again,
Joint-heirs with Christ, because they bled to save
His weak ones, not in vain.

In the other instance to be recorded the men who died lacked the example of superiors who had long commanded them, and to obey whom was second nature, but the circumstances were ever more tragic, the agony was infinitely longer, and the heroic triumph perhaps even greater. The story of the Central America was once in everybody's mouth, yet how many folks of this generation does Herndon's name recall Herndon's deed?

The Central America sailed from Havana for New York, September 8, 1857, with a crew of 101 men, besides 491 passengers, many of them miners returning with their gold or for their families and many of them women and children. "Many were owners of large sums; and there were but few whose gold did not number hundreds, while many reckoned their wealth by thousands of dollars." When she was twenty four hours out a gale sprung up that soon increased to a hurricane; by the morning of the 11th the captain was apprehensive; soon after the vessel sprung a leak and though all hands were set to work the inflowing water put out the fires and the ship fell helpless into the trough of the sea. Once again by bailing she was freed so that they could start the fires, but the pumps became disarranged and the water gained on them terribly. The captain cut away the fore mast so as to make a drag, but when it fell it was dragged beneath the hull, and pounding the ship's wounded sides made the leak worse. By paying out a hawser they extemporized a drag and brought the ship head on, but it soon parted and left her at the mercy of the waves. The water had gained till the women and children were driven to take refuge in the men's cabin; there were such a scene as not even the annals of shipwreck can parallel. Gold lay about, minted, in dust, in ingots, by thousands and thousands of dollars. Some men bound it round their bodies with belts and in handkerchiefs to carry them down more swiftly when the fatal plunge came; others, unwilling to be weighted in the struggle by their burden of dross, were scattering it wildly about the cabin floors. Full pouches lay untouched upon the sofas. One of the passengers, who afterwards escaped, flung about the cabin $20,000 and bade who would satisfy his thirst for gold, but it was passed by. Terrible as the prospect was, the courage exhibited was marvellous, and not even the women shed a tear. On the afternoon of Saturday they hailed the brig Marine, of Boston, which had suffered cruelly in the storm, but promised to do her best to relieve them. "Until her hopeful appearance," wrote a woman passenger, "not a tear had been shed that I am aware of on board the steamer. Till the moment we first espied the sail which we believed brought us relief, we had remained passively awaiting the result. There seemed to be a perfect calmness, which I could not have believed it possible for so great a number of persons to exhibit under such fearful circumstances. But when the brig hove in sight there were tears of joy, and the men worked with renewed energy and hope. The women besought them to work with all their might, and said they would themselves assist in the labor if the men did no do their best. In fact some of them were so eager to help that they even tried to put on men's clothing in order to go and work at the pumps." It was 3.30 when the brig came under the Central America's stern, and, without any unnecessary delay, began removing the women and children. The task was not easy, for the steamer vessel drifted slowly away, and the boats took longer and longer at each trip; besides, so heavy was the sea, they could carry but a few at a time. "The men made no attempt to save themselves until all the women and children were saved. Again and again the boat returned; again and again she made for the brig with her precious freight; yet not a murmur was heard; no exclamation of selfish despair arose! At length every woman had been securely transported to the brig; then came the turn of the crew and the male passengers. About forty of these reached the Marine before the ship went down." Most of the crew and many of the passengers were still toiling at the ineffectual pumps, and the captain stood by the wheel, giving orders firmly and uttering cheerful exhortations. He had declared he would not quit the ship. "Thank God," he said to a friend, "the women and children are safe; do you take the next boat." He attempted to charge his friend with a farewell message for his wife, but his emotion overcome him; after a few moments he recovered himself, and continued to direct affairs as the boat returned from the brig. It was 8 o'clock when a great wave smote the Central America and sent her down with some five hundred men. When Mr. George, a survivor, came up from what he thought an unfathomable depth, there was in the water "a crowd of heads." But the weaker soon went down, and the waves began to separate the despairing company. "Many were desirous to isolate themselves as much as possible, lest they should be dragged down in some desperate struggle for life. Others, afraid of the loneliness, cried to their neighbors to keep together." One by one they went down and only four of their number were saved some hours later, as if by a miracle. "I was forced by the wind," wrote the captain of the bark Ellen, "to sail a little out of my course. Just as I had altered it a small bird flew across the ship once or twice and then darted against my face. I however, took no notice of this circumstance till precisely the same thing occurred the second time, which caused me to think it somewhat remarkable. While I was thus reflecting about the incident, the same mysterious bird, for the third time, made its appearance and went through the very same extraordinary manœuvres. Upon this I was induced to re-alter my course into the original one in which I had at first been steering. I had not gone far when I heard strange noises, and on endeavoring to discover from whence they proceeded, I found I was in the midst of people who had been shipwrecked."

PHILOSOPHY OF NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING.—"Hermit," the New York correspondent of the Troy *Times*, in a late letter, philosophically remarks:

"Trade is now in full activity, and business men are exerting every effort to improve the harvest. One method is the handbill system, by which the hotels are daily inundated. During the business season one boy after another will go the rounds, and in this way an attempt is made to obtain trade. Of these, however, the greater part are wasted, since the waiter generally picks them up and throws them into the street, and the next day a fresh inundation takes place. Experience has clearly demonstrated the most efficient method of advertising is found in the judicious use of newspaper columns. The ground on which newspaper advertising, as a system, is based, is human confidence, since we cannot avoid believing that which we constantly read. The confidence is sometimes absurd, but still it is evident that a good advertisement will, if sufficiently repeated, carry popular opinion. Men who advertise with the greatest persistency eventually reach success. There is a military principal involved in the method, since the article advertised should be pressed on the public by repeated assaults. The correct view, which experience brings to each man, is that advertising should be included in the general estimate of expense, as regular as store rent, clerk hire and insurance. It

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ALPHABETICAL CURIOSITIES.—The protean nature of the vowel sounds is familiar to all. The following amusing examples will show that the consonants are nearly as bad:

B makes a road broad, turns the ear to a bear, and Tom into a tomb. C makes a limb climb, hanged changed, a lever clever, and transports a lover to clover. D turns a bear to beard, a crow to crowd, and makes anger danger. F turns lower regions into flower regions. H changes eight to height. K makes now know. L transforms pear into pearl. N turns a line into linen, a crow to crown, and makes one none. P metamorphoses lumber into plumber. Q of itself has no significance. S turns even into seven, makes hove shove, and a word a sword, a pear a spear, makes slaughter of laughter, and curiously changes having a hoe to shaving a shoe. T makes a bough bought, turns here to there, alters one to tone, and transforms the phrase "allow his own" to "tallow this town." W does well—e. g., hose are whose, are becomes ware, on won, omen women, so sow, vie view, it makes arm warm, and turns hat into—what? Y turns fur into fury, a man into many, to to a toy, a rub to a ruby and a lad to a lady.—*Every Saturday.*

is often said a good stand at a high rent is better than a poor one rent free. Well, advertising brings a man before the public in a way that makes him 'stand' good. The best stand you can have is to be the in the newspaper.

"The Odorous Piney Woods."

These words caught our eye as we were lazily glancing through *The North and West Illustrated*, and they caused us to long for a trip to the home of the "piney woods." Without much thought as to where we should stop, we took our start from the good city of Lonisville, Ky., and soon found ourselves at Chicago. There we found but one route that could give us what we were looking for, and found that to be the new Chicago, St. Paul & Minneapolis Line, that led through prairie and meadow, through hill and valley, along great lakes and streams, and finally into the depths of the pine forests of Wisconsin, and so on to St Paul and Minneapolis.—Buying our tickets we started, and left the Canal and Kinzie streets depot of the Chicago & North Western Railway, and passed through many pleasant villages, such as Irving Park, Desplaines, Barrington, Crystal Lake and Woodstock, and reached Harvard, thence to Beloit, Hanover and Madison, where we are 140 miles from Chicago, and at the capital of Wisconsin, a city of over fifteen thousand people.

The city is pleasantly situated on an isthmus about three fourths of a mile wide, between Lakes Mendota and Monona, in the centre valley, surrounded by heights from which it can be seen at a distance of several miles. Lake Mendota lies northwest of the town, is six miles long and four miles wide, with clean, gravelly shores, and a depth sufficient for the navigation of steamboats. Lake Monona is somewhat smaller.

At 176 miles from Chicago, and 36 miles from Madison, we reached the celebrated Devil's Lake. This is a beautiful body of water, surrounded by precipitous mountains on every side, except at two points, one being at the southern end, where the railroad enters the lake basin, and the other at the northern end, where the railroad finds exit from the basin of the lake. On every side of the lake you see "rock piled on rock" in every conceivable form, and in immense columns, pillars, piles and masses of very great magnitude and height. The railroad runs along the shores of the lake on a bed that was literally blasted out of the sides of the mountain. From the car windows all the beauties of this wonderful and weirdly mysterious region can readily be seen. This was the home of Minnawaukene, a beautiful but unfortunate Indian maiden, and many legends are related of her by the simple hearted and kind people of the vicinity. This lake is a favorite summer resort, and to it the people for many miles around come for picnicing, sailing, boating, fishing and other sports.

At Baraboo you reach the Baraboo river, and from thence pass along its valley for many miles.

At Elroy you are six miles from Chicago, and at the Southern terminus of the West Wisconsin Railway. From Elroy you hasten northward on the new and admirable track of the West Wisconsin road, and soon reach the great pine woods, which have rendered Wisconsin celebrated the world over. Into the heart of the pine lumber region you speed, passing through Black River Falls, Humbird, Augusta, Eau Claire, Menomonee and other noted *lumber* towns, and finally cross the River St, Croix at Hudson. This river is the dividing line between Wisconsin and Minnesota. A few miles beyond, you reach a branch of Stillwater, a flourishing town on the St. Croix river. A fifteen mile ride brings you to St. Paul, and here you rest, or push on eleven miles further, to the active, bustling cities of Minneapolis and St. Anthony.

At St. Paul you can make close connections, via the Lake Superior & Mississippi Railroad, for Duluth, Moorhead, Bismarck and other points on the line of the great Northern Pacific Railroad, and also with the St. Paul & Pacific Railway, for Breckenridge, Fort Garry and points in Manitoba.

On the line we have hastily sketched, you have a variety of scenery—the quiet, beautiful prairie of North eastern Illinois; the rolling farming country of Southern Wisconsin; the wildly romantic mountain scenery of the Devil's Lake country; the breezy, odorous "piney woods," with their busy mills, active towns and numerous logging camps; and the charming river country of the St. Croix valley. A greater diversity of country can not be found anywhere in a journey of the same length.—You will find comfortable, cleanly and commodious dining stations and hotels along the line, at which ample time is given for all meals.

One management controls the route, and Pullman Palace Sleepers run through to St. Paul and for Minneapolis. It will be seen that this line runs nearly due northwest from Chicago to St. Paul, and is but a few miles longer than an air line, and *it is the shortest practical route over which a railroad line can be built between these points.* This assures the passenger the quickest time that can be made. *No other route is now or can be made as direct.*

We are now set led down by a quiet brook, where we daily pull from the "vasty deep" the speckled beauties we have heard so much about.—*The Courier.*

DIDN'T WANT TO DIE IN THAT WAY.—Judge Alex. Rives, when a young man, saw a good old preacher riding down the Monticello road (then a single track). A boy, with a long cross cut saw lying crossways on his horse, was also coming down the same narrow road, some distance in the rear of the preacher. The boy's horse ran away, and as he was approaching the pious divine the latter sprang from his horse and scrambled up a precipice. Whereupon the Judge exclaimed: "Bless my life, Mr. ——, you have told me that you were 'ready, willing and anxious to die;' why then did you struggle so hard to get out of the way of the horse and saw?"

"Well, Mr. Rives," the good man replied, "I am anxious to die, but I do not wish to be sawed to death."

This circumstance reminds us of the following from the *Courier Journal*:

If a man is going to the woods to commit suicide and a bull suddenly gives chase, the chances are that he will run for his life. Of course he will run. He is going to the woods to commit suicide, not to be killed by a bull. Besides, do you suppose a man wants his last moments disturbed by a personal difficulty that may cost him his life?—*Scottsville (Va.) Courier.*

"WHY didn't you put on a clean collar before you left home?" called out an impertinent young fop to an omnibus driver. "'Cause your mother hadn't sent home the washing," was the extinguishing reply

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - - - DEC. 20, 1878.

GOLD sold in New York on Tuesday last at *par*, the first time it has done so since the suspension of specie payments in 1862. In reference to the resumption of specie payments on the first of January next, the Treasurer of the United States expects to have on that day, exclusive of alldemands, $187,000,000 in gold and silver, with which to commence complying with the law directing the redemption of greenback notes in coin.

CONGRESSMAN WILLIAM J. STENGER, of Chambersburg, contradicts the statement, as we supposed he would, that he intended to contest Fisher's right to a seat in the next Congress, and says that Fisher will meet with no opposition from him.—"Buck" M'Candless also, with over *seven* thousand majority against him, has wisely concluded that it is entirely too large to be overcome, and will therefore accept the situation. This is a sensible conclusion on the part of "Buck," and ought to be imitated by Plummer, Greenbacker, in the Crawford district.

DURING the past two weeks a statement has been going the round of the papers that Judge Thurman had consented to become the Democratic candidate for Governor of Ohio next year, and if elected to force his nomination on the Democratic National Convention for President in 1880. It did not seem at all likely that so prudent and reliable a man as the veteran Ohio Senator would consent to enact the Presidential *role* attributed to him, and on being asked by a gentleman in Washington, on Saturday last, what his intentions were, he said that the report was wholly untrue—that he could not consent to be a candidate for Governor—that the interests of the party did not require him to make the race—that his own well being required that he should not undergo the labor and strain, both of mind and body, that a canvass would demand; but, above all this, there were other men in the party either one of whom would make a strong candidate and whose friends desire their nomination, and that it would be an ungracious thing on his part to interfere with their prospects—all of which is not only creditable to Judge Thurman, but takes him out of the contest for Governor of Ohio next October, and is fair warning to the Democracy of that State that if they expect to win they must take their very best and strongest man.

AN example of official integrity has just come to light in Philadelphia, which is in bright and remarkable contrast with the wide spread peculation and plundering that prevails throughout the country. At the session of the Legislature nearly two years ago, the Inspectors of the Eastern Penitentiary, whose names deserve to be published all over the State, and are as follows: Richard Vaux, Alexander Henry, Charles Thompson Jones, John M. Maris, and Thomas H. Powers, lately deceased, were intrusted with the sum of $55,000, with which to build two additional blocks of cells to meet the increased demands on that institution. These gentlemen accepted the task imposed upon them, and hired two or three skilled mechanics to direct and superintend the labor of a hundred of the convicts selected by them, embracing masons, bricklayers, blacksmiths, plasterers, painters, carpenters, and other tradesmen. Every part of the work was done within the walls, except the iron castings, and the result has been that the Inspectors have completed as fine a specimen of prison work as can be found anywhere in the country. But this is not all that they did, for they have actually paid into the State Treasury $1,935.33, being the unexpended balance of the appropriation. How perfectly easy it would have been for these men to have largely exceeded the appropriation and then call on the Legislature to make good the deficiency? But they have kept their faith with the State, and have set an example which is worthy of all commendation.

ON Tuesday of last week, ex-Gov. Curtin served notice on Seth H. Crane that he would contest his right to represent the Centre district in the next Congress. The notice contains ninety-two specifications, alleging illegal voting in eighteen or twenty districts in Centre county and about the same number of districts in Clearfield county. Wholesale bribery of electors in both counties is also charged, as well as misconduct on the part of the election officers. In the other counties of the district—Clinton, Elk, Mifflin and Union—no actual frauds are alleged, but a large number of illegal votes are specified in each county. The entire number of illegal votes that Gov. Curtin asserts in his notice were cast against him are classified as follows: In Centre, 650; in Clearfield, 850; in Clinton 150; in Elk, 99; in Mifflin, 111; and in Union, 150—making 2,060 in all. This is certainly comprehensive enough, and if Mr. Curtin can trace into the ballot box only the one-twentieth number of illegal votes he alleges to have been cast for Yocum he will of course get his seat, and every fair-minded man will say that he ought to get it. The Bellefonte *Watchman*, while wishing to see fraud exposed, expresses its belief that the election in Centre county was "generally fair and free of fraud." Col. M'Clure, in his *Times*, "knowing full well the responsibility of newspapers under the libel law," as he says, openly charges Wm. C. Arnold, chairman of the Republican Committee in Clearfield county, with having forged more tax receipts in that county than Yocum's majority in the district, and that he will be arrested, tried, and as the *Times* believes, convicted of various crimes against the election laws during the campaign. It promises to be a notable case and to take as much time in its investigation as the case of Nutting against Reilly, in the Schuylkill district, which was commenced a year ago and is still in the hands of the Committee on Elections.

Blaine's Bid.

On Wednesday of last week Mr. Blaine made his bid for the Republican nomination for the Presidency in 1880, by delivering to a crowded Senate his carefully prepared speech on the resolution, previously offered by him, for the appointment of a committee to investigate alleged frauds and intimidation in the November Congressional elections. The resolution, although general in its terms, was meant by him to apply to the Southern States collectively, and to South Carolina and Louisiana specially. The effect expected to be created by this speech at Washington was not realized, and the leading Republican papers of the country regard it as the greatest mistake of Blaine's political life. The people are sick and weary of these Southern investigations, and have long since become well satisfied that no substantial benefit to the country can result from them. When frauds and intimidation, or bulldozing, as it is now called, are notoriously committed to a greater or lesser extent at every election in some portions of the North, it would be folly to expect that the same thing would not occur at elections in some portions of the South. But that they have been of a general or sweeping nature in either section, is not to be presumed. If what Ben Butler says is true, there was more intimidation practiced by the manufacturers of Massachusetts, in order to prevent their operations from voting for him (Butler) for Governor, than was used against the negroes at the November election in all of the Southern States put together. Blaine's trouble has its origin in a "solid South," and is a confession by one of the prominent authors of the reconstruction measures that negro suffrage has signally failed to accomplish the purpose its originators had in view when they forced it on an unwilling people. Blaine and the other leaders of the reconstruction period, were warned at the time, not only by Democrats, but by farseeing and sagacious members of their own party, that the instrument they were inventing with which to torture the white people of the South would one day be turned with fatal effect against themselves.—That time has now come, and hence this cry by Blaine and his friends about the colored voters at the South being intimidated by the whites, either into not voting at all or voting against their convictions. The existence of a solid Democratic South is the easiest thing to be accounted for of all political mutations. After the negroes had seen and felt the blighting effects of carpet-bag rule, both on the peace and prosperity of the South, how perfectly natural it was for them to commence gradually to affiliate politically with their old masters, who owned the soil and with whom they had grown from their infancy. They were both interested in expelling their common enemy, the corrupt and rapacious adventurer from the North, who had fastened upon them only for the purpose of plundering them, and by slow but sure advances they became strong enough to accomplish their purpose. It is said that Blaine, in view of this alleged negro intimidation, will attempt, under the fourteenth amendment of the constitution, to reduce the representation of the Southern States in Congress. That cannot succeed, however, no matter by whom or by what party attempted. The South will stand by negro suffrage from motives of political interest, and will defy Blaine and his allies to take it away. The Republican leaders demanded it—they got it—and if it has now come back to plague them, they must be and will be made to endure the torture.

TUESDAY of last week was an eventful day in the life of Wade Hampton—a day of peril, as well as of honor to him. In order to save his life it became necessary to amputate his leg, which had been terribly fractured a few days previously by his being thrown from a mule, while engaged with some friends on a deer hunt. On the same day he was elected by the Legislature of South Carolina U. S. Senator, as the successor of John J. Patterson, whose term will expire on the 4th of next March. All the members of the Senate who were present—twenty nine in number—including the Republicans, voted unanimously for him, and every member of the House did the same thing, with the exception of two colored members who voted for the notorious E. W. M. Mackey, of Charleston.—At the latest accounts from Columbia, the condition of Gov. Hampton was favorable to his speedy recovery. His death at this time would have been a great calamity to his State, where he has stood as a breakwater against the impolitic and dangerous utterances of such men as Gen. Garay and his small crowd of followers, who, like the old Bourbons of France, never learned anything and never forgot anything.—Wade Hampton has done more to improve the condition of the negroes of South Carolina, and to establish friendly relations between them and her white citizens, than all the Blaines and Conklings, and men like them, could do in a life time. He has been true to all his promises to the negroes, and as a consequence they trust him, respect his counsels, and vote solidly for him for Governor. He will take care that the policy which he has pursued, and which has been so productive of good results, will not be abandoned by his successor. He has indeed earned for himself the respect and confidence of the whole country, as a just, impartial and fearless ruler—intent only on the maintenance of public justice and permanent peace between the two races, white and black.

GEORGE A. WILLIAMS, Sheriff of Armstrong county, to which office he was elected in November, 1876, was tried last week and convicted in the Court of that county of having paid money and made promises of personal favors to secure his election. Last Spring the Sheriff of Butler county was removed from office for a similar violation of the act of Assembly. Williams' case will be reviewed by the Supreme Court, but it will be some time before its opinion will be made public. It behooves the candidates for office to know precisely what the law defines as legitimate election expenses, and how far they can safely go in that direction without increasing its penalties.

Shooting the Girl She Loved

BECAUSE SHE BELIEVED SHE HAD BEEN SUPPLANTED IN HER AFFECTIONS.

BALTIMORE, Md., Dec. 12.—A special from Pocomoke City, Md., gives an account of the fatal shooting of Miss Ella Hearn by her intimate associate, Miss Lily Duer. Both girls moved in the highest social circles, were aged 18, and were pretty and well educated. The attachment of Miss Duer for her friend was apparently of the most ardent nature. She was a constant visitor at Mr. Hearn's residence, and her manner toward Miss Hearn was of the most affectionate character.

The scene of the shooting was in Miss Hearn's sitting room. On the afternoon of Nov. 5, Miss Duer called, and after meeting Miss Hearn in the tenderest manner, expressed to her the belief that her affections had been supplanted by Miss Ella Foster, with whom Miss Hearn had also been on terms of intimacy. A few minutes afterward Miss Duer drew a pistol from her pocket and fired. The ball entered Miss Hearn's face, and it was never extracted. As Miss Duer seemed to be overwhelmed with grief, and declared the shooting to be accidental, no action was taken at the time by the authorities.

Miss Hearn died last week and an inquest has since been held, at which it was shown that she accused Miss Duer of shooting her intentionally, and that she had on a previous occasion attempted to take her life.

Dr. Truitt testified that he was summoned on Tuesday, Nov. 5, between 4 and 5 o'clock, and found Miss Hearn conscious, but excited. Stimulants were necessary, which when given her were the cause of her resting comfortably that night. She remained about three days in that condition. For the first week she was delirious. Miss Hearn told the Doctor that she followed Miss Lily Duer to the door. Miss Duer asked her if she loved her. Miss Hearn replied playfully, "No." Miss Duer then drew a pistol, and pointing it at her face, near the eyes, said that if she repeated that she would shoot her. Miss Duer then drew back two paces and fired. Dr. Smith also testified that he ascribes the death of Miss Hearn to nervous prostration caused by shock produced by the shooting.

James T. Hearn testified: On the afternoon of Tuesday after the shooting he asked his daughter if the shooting was accidental. She declined to answer. The next day he asked again. She again declined, and turning away began to weep bitterly. A few days afterward she voluntarily said that she followed Miss Duer to the door, where Miss Duer accused her of loving Miss Ella Foster better than she did her. Miss Duer tried to kiss witness's daughter, and in doing so fell, and then jumped to her feet in an excited manner and fired. Ella said she did not expect to recover, and therefore wished witness to know the circumstances. Miss Duer affirmed in the most positive manner that the shooting was accidental.

The verdict of the jury was that Miss Hearn came to her death from nervous depression caused by a shot from a pistol in the hands of Miss Lily Duer. Miss Duer has given bail in $2,500 for trial. Public sentiment is about equally divided as to whether the shooting was accidental or not.

THE New York *Herald*, which cannot be charged with an overweening friendship for the Messrs. Collins, pays the following well-deserved tribute to their indomitable energy and untiring perseverence, as manifested in the pushing forward of their great railroad contract in Brazil, notwithstanding the many and to most of men in surmountable obstacles which have been thrown in their way:

The interior of the continent of South America, penetrated as it is by mighty lines of navigation, presents to the mind a field wherein the progress during a few years to enterprise, now the United States may be imitated, if not excelled. There can be found unlimited space and fertility for the agriculturist where a climate range favors the cultivation of every product of the tropical and temperate zones; great navigable rivers, the Mississippi and Missouris of the South, leading out towards the markets of the world; stupendous barriers of mountains, rich in gold and precious metals, and unfailing in volume, while they protect a vast territory against the blighting changes of temperature that would otherwise occur. These advantages, with others in the shape of mineral resources, so great as to be beyond estimate, form the foundation of the project for uniting Bolivia with Brazil by the Madeira and Mamore Railroad, which is being pushed to a successful completion under the direction of Col. George E. Church, of New York, by the Messrs. Collins, contractors, of Philadelphia. As the success realized by this characteristic American enterprise must redound to the commercial advantage of the United States, as well as to the credit of our people for skill and courage in combating great physical difficulties, much interest attaches to the progress made. One thousand men are now at work, material for over fifty miles is lying at the northern terminus of the road. The worst part of the line is the first three miles; but even in last July a locomotive was running on this section and a considerable length of finished track has been added to it since then. A large force of native laborers has been engaged on the twelfth mile of the road, who are well fed, contented and in excellent health. The future of this successful American enterprise is that it has aroused a fierce jealousy in England, where it is recognized as the work of a commercial rival and therefore worthy of the most persistent opposition. Fortunately, however, a large trust fund, deposited by the company and amounting to four million dollars, has been decided by three irrevocable decrees of the British Court of Chancery to be available for the payment of the contractor's certificates and places the Madeira and Mamore Company above the reach of the wrecked in England, who would gladly ruin it. To the indefatigable energy of Col. Church and the business ability and pluck of the Messrs. Collins are due the success that has attended this grand scheme for developing the resources of Brazil and Bolivia.

A FISH WITH FOUR LEGS.—A correspondent of the St. Joseph (Mo.) *Herald*, writing from Hutchinson, Kansas, says:

"This place is considerably excited over the finding of a fish with four legs and a frill or sort of ruffle about its neck, in a well forty feet deep. This little curiosity is the same as that discovered by Professor O. C. Marsh, in 1868, at Lake Como, in Wyoming Territory, to which he gave the name of Siredon Behnsidei. Out in that Territory they are known as the "Fish with Legs," and are from five to ten inches in length. The one found at this place is about three inches in length, as a siredon enjoys the external bronchial appendages or gills, making a partial frill to the neck, and membrane along the back and tail, resembling that of the tadpole. The head is like that of the yellow catfish, the body of a dark olive color and nearly transparent. According to Professor Marsh's experience with the siredons, this little creature will undergo a change like the tadpole, and the beautiful ruffle about the neck and the tadpole like membrane will be absorbed by the body, various other changes will follow and the little wonder of Hutchinson will be transformed into a completed animal, formerly known as the amblystoma mavortium, and the doctrine will be proven that all siredons are merely larval salamanders. Your correspondent found the above described little wonder at the drug store of Winslow & Albright, where it can be seen by any one who may wish to look at their large cabinet of curiosities."

—A cable despatch on Saturday announced the death of the Princess Alice of England and Grand Duchess of Hesse Darmstadt, from that fatal disease, diphtheria. What effect this death of a favorite daughter will have upon the health of Queen Victoria, is cause for the greatest apprehensions. Some time ago this disease attacked the five children of the Grand Duchess, and also her husband, all but one of whom recovered. The death of the child affected the Queen of England very seriously, as much so, indeed, that disagreeable rumors concerning her mental condition were circulated. This fact, says the Lancaster *New Era*, may well cause the English people to fear the worst, so far as the death of the Grand Duchess shall effect their sovereign. It would be a national calamity, because it would not only take from them the most amiable Queen the British Isles have ever had, but replace her by one of the worst rulers she has ever known.

News and Other Notings.

—Three sisters living in Dyer county, Tenn., have given birth to sixty children.

—Jesse Pomeroy, the notorious boy murderer, of Boston, is said to be losing his mind and failing in health.

—James E. Renshaw, of Shadyside, near Pittsburgh, was shot and almost instantly killed last Wednesday while loading a revolver.

—Lilian A. Duer, who killed Ella Hearn at Pocomoke City, Eastern Shore, has been arrested. She claims that the shooting was accidental.

—The *Evening Post*, the Catholic daily paper of Montreal, which was started a few months ago, has already a circulation of over 13,000 copies.

—A fire Monday morning destroyed several buildings at Central Point, near Petrolia. The loss is $5,500. A single shoe shop now remains of this once busy town of the Butler oil regions.

—Ten vessels of the Gloucester, Mass., fishing fleet were lost within the past year, valued at $46,469, and insured for $36,695. The total loss of life was 36.

—At Fernbank, O., near Cincinnati, William Plow met William Myers on the road Sunday morning, and was beaten to death by a club in the hands of the latter.

—Four hundred and twelve cases of silk-worm eggs, valued at $200,000, arrived in New York from Yokohama, en route to France, the other day, and 2,500 more are expected.

—A sixteen-year-old boy and fourteen-year old girl were married at North Adams, Mass., several days ago, and just after the ceremony a sheriff put in an appearance to take them home.

—Leonard Platt, of Sheldon, Ia., eloped with two girls, was pursued and overtaken by their parents and married one of them, the other, who had lost the toss, being taken home by her father.

—Twin sisters, daughters of a widow in Centralia, Ill., and eight years of age, who were taken with the same fever three weeks since, died a few days ago within an hour of each other, and were buried in the same grave.

—A Deputy Sheriff of Knox county, O., has arrested in Manheim, Lancaster county, this State, a man named Clinton W. May, who is wanted in the former county for complicity in a robbery and murder committed in 1875.

—A thirteen year old Denton (Eastern Shore) boy named Boyce knocked his sister down with a club the other day, and thinking that he had killed her he gashed his own throat with a jack knife. Both will probably recover.

—The Pope has sent ten Jesuits to Central Africa to evangelize the countries traversed by Stanley and Livingstone. The mission will cost $40,000, and the missionaries will take with them 500 porters, servants, etc., who will be unarmed.

—S. D. McCue, of Pittsburg, who once drove a double team across a trestle bridge one hundred feet from the ground near Clarion, was found dead in the road near Great Belt, Butler county, on Wednesday. He had been thrown from his buggy.

—C. W. Lane, his wife and two children, living four miles below Sabula, Iowa, on the Mississippi river, were drowned on Thursday, while out on the ice in a hand sleigh. The ice broke so suddenly that none could save themselves or be rescued.

—A man was shot at in Colt's Station, Ohio, by a highwayman, but the bullet lodged in a book, and he was uninjured.—The book was not a Bible that his mother had given him, but a comic song book; and it was not next his heart, but in his coat-tail pocket.

—An ingenious mother in Montreal, being unable to support her daughter, a girl of thirteen, sent her on an errand to a house of ill-repute, had it "pulled" while the child was there, and thus secured for her off-prying free quarters in a reformatory till 1883.

—The dead bodies of Mrs. Haralson and her three children were found on Wednesday in a hay stack on her farm, fifteen miles from Kearney, Neb. They are supposed to have been murdered five days previous by a man named Richards, who left for the east.

—Two residents of Hillsville, Va., disputed about a young lady's age—one holding that she was twenty, the other that she was eighteen—and fought about it, one being killed. If they had only asked her they would have discovered that she will be seventeen next March.

—A Minneapolis dispatch says that Porter Guernsy, aged fifteen, son of a prominent druggist, and Florence Wickoff, aged sixteen, the daughter of a Presbytetian clergyman, at Lake City, while skating together on Saturday evening, were drowned. The bodies were recovered.

—John and Henry Barlow, of Monroe, Indiana, were 81 years old, and twins.—John was a widower, and Henry had a wife. The aged brothers quarrelled about the wife, whose conduct with John made her husband jealous, and finally had a fight, in which both were considerably disfigured.

—An explosion of nitro glycerine and gunpowder occurred in the St. Bernard coal mines, at Erlington, Ky., on Friday. A train of mining cars, the mules and a negro driver were blown to atoms. There was a panic among the miners and their families. The shock of the explosion was felt for miles.

—The Titusville *Herald* states that the mother of a young man named Logan, who died there, became almost frantic for a picture of her son after he had been buried two months. The husband, to satisfy her, had the body exhumed, and, although the stench was intolerable, the picture was taken.

—A terrible disaster was averted in a New York school room on Friday by the presence of mind of the principal. A fire broke out in the building, but twelve hundred children were dismissed without any knowledge of the fact under the plea that the carpenters were coming to work. The fire was then extinguished.

—Every now and then the demand for canceled postage stamps breaks out anew. Now we are asked to send all we can lay hold of to Mother Angela, St Mary's Academy, Notre Dame, Indiana. She sends them to Paris, whence they are forwarded to pagan lands for the missionaries there to give away in exchange for little heathen children.

—Some weeks ago Henry Walls, of Coal Bluffs, Washington county, eloped with his daughter, taking along a child she had by him. The wife was driven crazy by the act and committed suicide, the children were placed in a charitable institution, and now Walls and his daughter have been brought back for trial after being captured in Arkansas.

—A farmer named Donalson, living in Robinson township, Washington county, had his cellar cleaned up last Wednesday, when $700 in notes were found under a lot of planks in a tin box, and $200 in gold in a tin cup. The farmer believed it was placed there by his father, and, calling his brothers together, made an equal division of the spoils.

—At South Killingly, Conn., the other day, as Mrs. Gilbert Graves was going down the cellar stairs with a kettle of hot water in her hand, a step broke and she fell and was badly scalded and bruised.—Mr. S. W. Franklin, a neighbor, hearing her cries, rushed to her assistance, tripped on the broken step and was seriously hurt internally, and then her son fell through the opening and hurt them both, as well as himself.

—John S. Morton and Samuel P. Huhn, late President and Treasurer of the Market street railway line, Philadelphia, recently tried and convicted of making and issuing certificates of stock of the West Philadelphia Passenger Railway Company, were on Tuesday last sentenced to ten years each in the Eastern Penitentiary.

—A number of United States Senators and Representatives, Republicans and Democrats, certify they have examined the testimony against Congressman Acklen of Louisiana, in a certain charge of seduction, desertion and abortion, and that the charge was "maliciously made and has no foundation in fact." Foster, of Ohio, and Frye, of Maine, head the list.

—At Winton, Hertford county, North Carolina, on the 12th instant, Samuel Jacob and Elbert Gotling, colored, were tried in the Inferior Court for assault and battery with intent to kill Marcus Williams, colored, for voting for Hon. J. J. Yeates, the Democratic candidate for Congress.—The prisoners were found guilty, and sentenced to six years in the State penitentiary.

—The family of Milton Williams live in Andover, N. Y. A few nights ago it consisted of his wife, aged 46, five unmarried children and a married daughter, aged 25. Since then it has been increased by five. His wife has given birth to triplets. His daughter has become the mother of twins. The five children were born on the same night. The triplets appeared an hour before the twins.

—Widow Marie Janette Bell is still living at Kankakee, Ill. She is 109 years of age. She was born in 1769, the year of Napoleon's birth. She saw Napoleon as the "Little Corporal," knew Robespierre, was surged in the crowd that witnessed the execution of the Sixteenth Louis and remembers where Marie Antoinette's blood was spilt. Old Mother Bell measures five inches less in height than she did twenty years ago.

—Four negroes fired a mill in Columbia county, Florida, a month ago, and, while the superintendent was extinguishing the flames, they went to the house, beat his wife, and took $200 of her husband's money. They were arrested, and confessed the crime. On Saturday morning, before daylight, they were taken from the jail at Lake City, by a disguised mob, who shot two of them dead and mortally wounded a third. The other escaped, and gave himself up to the authorities.

—Rather a singular thing has just occurred in Louisville. A new work house was to be built by the city, and several architects entered into competition for the work. The plans of Mr. H. P. Macdonald, a grand nephew of Marshall Macdonald, of the First Empire, were adopted, the estimated cost being $89,700. This was a year ago, and the other day the building was turned over to the authorities, having been completed within the time specified, and costing $500 less than the estimate.

—Jack Kehoe, the king, as he was called, of the Mollie Maguires, was executed at Pottsville, at 10:20 o'clock on last Wednesday forenoon, for the murder, on the 14th of June, 1862, of Langdon, at Audenreid, Carbon county, near the line of Schuylkill county, in the latter of which, by a change of venue, he was tried and convicted. The unfortunate man met his fate calmly and died protesting his innocence of the crime for which he paid the penalty. Martin Bergin was to have been executed at the same time, but was only the day previous respited until the 16th of January.

—A horrible accident occurred at the American iron works, Pittsburgh, on Friday morning, by which Patrick Shannon, the assistant millwright was instantly killed and his body torn to shreds. Shannon had gone upon the platform to examine a line of shafting when his clothing was caught by a pulley and his body drawn on to the shaft, which was making 240 revolutions a minute. Before the machinery could be stopped his body was torn to pieces and scattered over the mill. Portions of the remains were thrown fully three hundred feet.

—A singular accident occurred on Monday in Chesterfield county, Va., near the coal pits, by which a young colored girl lost her life. She retired rather precipitately from dinner, at which a rabbit pie had been served, and when found shortly after in an adjoining room was extended at full length in a chair and was entirely lifeless. A doctor was nevertheless summoned, who pronounced her death due to disease of the heart; but as the body was being made ready for burial it was discovered that her throat had been cut by a sharp rabbit bone, which protruded clear through the skin.

—An eight hundred pound elephant is exhibited in a Reading confectioner's store. The figure is 7½ feet in length, 5 feet high, and 2½ feet wide, and weighs nearly eight hundred pounds. The tusks are solid clear candy, the tongue is composed of candy of the natural color, and with these exceptions the entire figure is composed of saleable nut candy. In removing it from the factory, in the rear of the store, the factory doorway had to be enlarged. It was loaded upon a wagon by means of a block and tackle, and conveyed around the square to the front store, as it could not be taken through the rear door, on account of its size.

—About 8 o'clock on the morning of Thursday last, says the Lewistown *Gazette*, while Geo. Houser was assisting Jonathan Price to butcher, a little crippled son, Reuben Houser, was standing on the platform helping to scrape the hog, when he accidentally slipped and fell backwards into the scalding trough, being entirely submerged except one foot. He was immediately drawn out by his father, his hand tightly clutching the knife he had been scraping with. The scalding water saturating his clothing, the skin adhered to them, and the lad was a pitiable object to look upon. All that sympathy and medical skill could accomplish was done, but death ended his sufferings on the evening of the same day.

—A remarkable case of defective vision, says the Tarboro (N. C.) *Southerner*, is that of the three children of James Howard, a seafaring man, whose family live on Ocracoke Island. They become totally blind each day immediately after the sun goes down. If by chance they happen to be in the yard playing when the sun sets play things are instantly laid aside and efforts made to reach the house, when they seen after retire and sleep soundly until sunrise, after which their sight is described as being restored and to all appearances perfectly unimpaired. The youngest is three and the oldest ten years old; two boys and one girl, all of light complexion. Their eyes are light blue and there is nothing about them that appears at all strange.

—Governor Hartranft, on Saturday, reprieved the condemned Mollie Maguires, James McDonnell and Charles Sharpe, who were to have been hanged on Wednesday, the 18th instant, at Manch Chunk. The respite delays the execution of the two men named until January 14, and is based on a communication sent to the Governor by Judge Dreher, who sentenced the men. Judge Dreher states as his reason for intercession that the affidavits of Daniel Munday, Patrick Quinn and Frank McGill give evidence of such a character that if it had been presented to the Court at the argument of the rule for a new trial he would have continued the case. He states that the only method left him to secure the defendants an opportunity to be fully heard upon this evidence was an appeal to the Governor for a respite, that they might be afforded time to get their case before the Pardoning Board.

JOHN WANAMAKER

—SECOND—

Grand Annual Holiday Sale,

FAR AHEAD OF THAT OF LAST YEAR IN EVERY RESPECT.

Last year witnessed the first of our Holiday Sales.—We did the best we could and the people appreciated our efforts. Our thanks to the quick-sighted public, who are always sure to be on the right side.

This year, month by month, we have improved the GRAND DEPOT, and now that we are ready to inaugurate our Holiday Sale, we believe the people will quickly perceive the great advantages offered by this exhibition of art, industry and merchandise, collected under the vast roof of GRAND DEPOT.

DEPARTMENTS.

A—Black and Colored Silks.
B—Mourning Goods.
C—Dress Goods.
D—Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods.
E—Woolens', Boys' Wear and Ladies' Cloakings, etc.
F—Notions, Jewelry, Fans, etc.
G—Linens and House Furnishing Goods.
H—White Goods, Laces, Embroideries, etc.
J—Upholstery.
K—Shawls, Wrappers, etc.
L—Ladies' Dresses, Cloaks, etc.
M—Hats and Caps.
N—Hosiery and Underwear.
O—Boots, Shoes, Rubber Goods, Trunks, Valises, etc.
P—Ready-made Clothing for Men Youths and Boys.
Q—Clothing Made to Order.
R—Flannels, Muslins, Linings, etc.
S—Furs, Robes, etc.
T—Stationery, Silverware, Perfumery, etc.
U—Flowers, Feathers, Ribbons and Millinery Goods.
V—Infant's and Misses' Dresses, Ladies' Underwear, etc.
W—Baby Coaches, Toys, Field Games, etc.
X—Door Mats, Rugs, etc.
Y—China and Glassware.
Y I—Silverware.
Z—Zephyrs, Fancy Needle-work, etc.

NO SUCH ATTRACTIONS CAN BE FOUND ELSEWHERE.

All the talent we could command has been brought to bear in organizing, this Sale. We are sure the people will wonder when they see what we have done.

A most cordial invitation is extended to every one.

NOTE.—Additional force of Clerks and Cash-desk Messengers added for this sale.

JOHN WANAMAKER,

GRAND DEPOT, THIRTEENTH ST., PHILADELPHIA.

A FIGHT WITH A BUCK.—How a wounded deer in its struggle turned upon an old hunter is thus told by the Honesdale (Pa.) *Herald*:

Aleck Forbes had a thrilling adventure with an old buck—an adventure that came near ending in a tragedy on Aleck's end. Bert Jones and Charley had wounded the deer. It fell to the ground in sight of Aleck. Supposing it was dead he went up to the prostrate buck and got astride of it to cut its throat. Before he had performed that last important operation in the bagging of a deer he found that the buck was, like Daniel Webster, not dead yet. The antlered "monarch of the glen" rose suddenly to his feet, lifting Aleck up and tossing him several feet away. The hunter had no sooner regained his feet than the infuriated deer attacked him and sought to strike him one of those terrible blows from his front feet that deer hunters so much dread. Fortunately, the deer was badly wounded in the hind quarters, and was rapidly becoming weak from loss of blood. Forbes caught the buck by the horns with one hand and threw his other arm around its body, and a fierce wrestle for the mastery ensued. After a few minutes struggle, the deer, by a dexterous movement, wrenched himself loose from Aleck's hold, and threw him off some distance. Instead of following up his advantage, however, the deer turned and made as fast as his wounded condition would permit for Crooked creek, a large stream a few rods away from where the struggle had taken place. Determined to secure his prize at any risk, Aleck sprang to his feet and ran after the deer. He came up to the buck just as it sprang into the stream. Aleck followed. He caught the deer by the hind legs, and dragged it back to where he secured a footing. Standing on the elevated bank Aleck ducked the deer's head in under the water and held it there until the buck was drowned. He then drew it ashore and skinned it at his leisure.

SINGULAR FREAK OF DENTAL BUTCHERY.—A Northeast, Cecil county, Md., correspondent of the West Chester *Republican* writes as follows:

A few days ago a dentist residing in this village, in company with a particular friend, drove to a neighboring town, whither he had been called on a professional errand—that of extracting a number of teeth for a gentleman. Upon his arrival at the residence of the gentleman, the latter at once pronounced the dentist too much under the influence of liquor to draw the teeth for him, or otherwise operate upon his mouth, at which the personal friend (right bower) of the dentist came to his rescue with the remark that he was not a bit afraid to let the doctor extract teeth for him, knowing him to be fully competent, and suiting the action to the word sat down, and, we believe, took a dose of gas, and in a few moments was relieved of twelve good, sound masticators, leaving naught but the two eye teeth in his head, which were so thoroughly rooted fast the dentist was unable to remove them. The victimized friend's mouth presented a horrible appearance after the operation, all of which had been entirely uncalled for. The hemorrhage that followed was fearful, the blood gushing from his mouth in a perfect stream, and a physician residing close by was summoned to stop the flow of blood. Although the above instance occurred some few days ago, the friend is now only so far recovered from his experience as to be able to walk about, with the smile of every one who knows him staring him in the eyes as the question is sure to follow: "Mr. —, how are your eye teeth?" The dentist, since his recovery from the condition of inebriation, has been in a terrible troubled state of mind, and it is whispered, attempted to commit suicide by drowning a few days ago.

PAN-HANDLE ROUTE

(P. C. & ST. L. R'Y.)

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Through Tickets Sold and Baggage Checked TO ALL PRINCIPAL POINTS.

Our Rates are the Lowest. OUR ACCOMMODATIONS UNSURPASSED.

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Leave Pittsburgh	8 42 a. m.	11 47 p. m.
Arrive St. Louis	7 3 a. m.	9 20 p. m.
" Kansas City	10 15 p. m.	10 00 a. m.

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☞ If unable to procure tickets by the PAN-HANDLE ROUTE at nearest railroad station, Passengers should call on Agents at Union Depot, or at 78 Fifth avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa., and call for tickets via "PAN HANDLE ROUTE," by which line Omnibus Transfers are avoided. For Maps of Western Lands, Circulars, Pamphlets, &c., address W. L. O'BRIEN, Gen'l Passenger Agent, Columbus, Ohio. [12 20-6m.]

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

LITTLE ROCK AND FORT SMITH RAILWAY. HOMES IN WESTERN ARKANSAS.

No section of the country offers more inducements to change their residence than Western Arkansas, may be obtained in the beautiful Valley of the Arkansas, between Little Rock and Fort Smith. While the South has suffered severely in many sections during the past summer, Western Arkansas has never been more healthy. For pamphlet and further information apply to W. B. SLOCUM, Commissioner, Little Rock, Ark.

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We will during the HOLIDAYS dispose of 1000 PIANOS and ORGANS at WHOLESALE PRICES for CASH, or EASY MONTHLY PAYMENTS. New 7-octave Pianos, Rosewood case, 3 unisons, 3 sets reeds, $185; 7 octave, with full metal Cupola, $225; 7 sets, $265; 7 set, full metal Octave, all ROSEWOOD PIANOS, $240; warranted for SIX years. Second-hand PIANOS taken in exchange. Illustrated Catalogues free. Music at half price. HORACE WATERS & SONS, Manufacturers and Dealers, 40 E. 14th St., New York.

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Thomas Byrne —WITH— M. BYRNE Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Pure Rye and Bourbon WHISKIES, *Wines, Brandies, Gins, &c.* 153 Wylie Avenue, Cor. Elm. [11-28.] PITTSBURG

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - - DEC. 20, 1878.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—Rabbits are said to be unusually plenty in this neighborhood this winter.

—A regular meeting of Ebensburg Council will be held next Monday evening.

—A sausage sixty-six feet nine inches long is Huntingdon county's latest production.

—This is a good time to sow ashes. Sow them on the pavement where the ice is dentiest and slipperyest.

—Gents needing underwear will find at Barkers' cheap cash store the largest assortment at the lowest prices.

—If happy you'd be as any little Jack Horner, your sweetmeats you should buy at the store 'round the corner.

—The public schools of this borough will indulge in a holiday extending from to-day till the Monday following New Year's.

—The chap who sent us the doggerel verses from Loretto would be a few cents better off if he had saved his paper and postage stamp.

—It is much more sleigh-vish than costly to get a big bargain in the purchase of a single or double sleigh from A. A. Barker & Son.

—If you want a live daily paper, order the Pittsburg Daily DISPATCH. Subscription, $8.00 per annum. Address Rook & O'Neill, publishers. [12-13-6t.]

—Two wild turkeys were recently shot through the head in Mifflin county with the same ball, but how often the ball was fired the papers don't say.

—Hon. B. L. Hewitt, of Hollidaysburg, it is understood, will be backed by the railroad interest for the Speakership of the House at Harrisburg.

—Lots of nice things for Christmas and New Year presents can be bought ever so cheap at S. Teitelbaum's popular one-priced store in Carrolltown.

—Mr. Emanuel Young, a veteran butcher of Johnstown, says that pork has not been so cheap for thirty years as it is in that market at the present time.

—E. C. Parrish has just received and opened a fine lot of fresh candies, nuts, and other good things for the holidays, at his little store around the corner.

—The Huntingdon *Journal* "carries coals to Newcastle" by advocating the re-election of Don Cameron to the U. S. Senate. More's the pity for the U. S. S.

—A boy in Altoona had one of his legs fractured, on Saturday morning last, by being struck by a hand sled while coasting down one of the streets of that city.

—"Don't you forget it," that Barker & Son have a large and elegant lot of ladies' coats, which they are selling at cost in order to close out the stock before New Year's.

—A west-bound freight train ran into a wagon at Port Royal, Juniata county, on Friday last, and almost instantly killed Henry Ard, the only occupant of the vehicle.

—A fourteen-year-old lad named Rheem shot and killed a deer on the mountains northwest of Clearfield, on Thursday last. A Rheem-mark-able feat for one so young.

—A one-year old child of Mr Thomas Lego, of Bennington Furnace, Blair county, died on Saturday last from the effects of a severe scalding received a few days previous.

—Lieut. Tom Hughes, of the Wilmore military company, has been elected Captain of that organization, vice Capt. Woleslagle, promoted to be Major of the Fifth Regiment P. N. G.

—Mr. John Jones, of Blacklick township, shot and killed a deer on last Monday. He made close connection, for Monday was the last day on which deer could be legally killed this season.

—Mr. E. J. Mills and his son Harry departed on Wednesday evening last for Kansas, whither they go, we are informed, to join the advance guard of the Eoensburg colony in that State.

—Nearly a ton, or, to come down to dots, 1,847 pounds of poultry, dead and alive, dressed and undressed, were shipped from this place to Philadelphia, per Express, on Tuesday and Wednesday last.

—Hon. M. Edgar King, of the Altoona *Radical*, is to be rewarded for his party fealty by some sort of appointment under Governor Hoyt. Good enough! Sha-King, friend and brother journalist.

—If in a sleigh of your own you would joyfully glide, with or without some one by your side, you should go with the money, if you wish you can run, and buy one very cheap from A. A. Barker & Son.

—If you wish to make glad the hearts of little folks all, don't forget that the place they wish you to call is at Parrish's store, where Santa Claus, in his joy, has prepared a rich feast for every good girl and boy.

—A bone one and a half inches long and about the thickness of a chicken bone, was found in the very centre of the heart of a four-year-old cow killed by Mr. Jacob Wertz, of Stonycreek township, one day last week.

—Ten thousand dollars, the amount requisite to buy the land upon which to locate the Middle Penitentiary, has at last been subscribed by the people of Huntingdon, thus securing to that place the much coveted prize.

—If you have paid for your paper, like a just man and true, a Merry Christmas, dear reader, we wish unto you; but if you have failed so to do, the only outcome we see, is that your chance to be merry is not worth a bauboe.

—Rev. Wm. Kutell returned to his home in this place on Monday last, having been obliged, as we learn from the Johnstown *Tribune*, to resign the position of assistant to Rev. Father Gallagher, of that place, on account of ill health.

—Philip Bridenbaugh, of Sinking Valley, Blair county, lost seven fine sheep the other day, and as a Cambria county drover passed that way about that time he is uncharitable enough to draw an inference not at all creditable to said drover.

—A. A. Barker & Son have just received another large invoice of men's and boys' boots, both fine and coarse, and are offering them at prices which would hardly have paid for the heels in ante-bellum days, if you know when that was.

—Sheriff Ryan removed Chauncey Myers to the Western Penitentiary last Monday. Chauncey was convicted at the late term of our county court of assaulting an officer of the law, and sentenced to retirement for the period of fifteen months.

—A. A. Barker & Son offer for sale very cheap a heavy double sleigh and two basket-top sleighs. So if you want a bargain in that line call and see what they can do for you. Grain will be taken in exchange for either or all the vehicles.

—Gen. Franz Sigel is to lecture in Johnstown, under the auspices of the Turnverein and Harmonie Singing Associations of that place, some time during the coming month. If you "fight mit Sigel," and understand German, now is your chance.

—Mrs. Maria M. Seigh, wife of Mr. John Seigh, one of the Greenback candidates for Assembly in this county at the late election, died at her home in Johnstown, on Monday morning last, after nearly two years' illness, aged 50 years, 7 months and 6 days.

—Messrs. Davis & Co., of Jackson township, have just completed a new road from their steam saw-mill to the coal bank owned by them, thus reducing the distance between the two points nearly two miles and securing a much better and less precipitous route.

—Mrs. Louisa Levergood, relict of Peter Levergood, Sr., who was one of the old time settlers and most successful citizens of Johnstown, died at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Geo. H. Christy, in Indiana borough, on Friday last, aged about 70 years.

—The members of a croquet club in Johnstown have resolved themselves into an archery club, and having leased the third story of the Arcade building, propose to make themselves the heroes of many an "arrow escape" during the long winter evenings.

—A valuable black shepherd dog, six or eight months old, and greatly prized by his owner, was lost in this place on Wednesday of last week. Any person returning him to this office, or giving any information that will lead to his recovery, will be liberally rewarded.

—Mr. Abram Brown had one of his legs broken below the knee and an ankle dislocated, a few days ago, while assisting to put a log on Wilkinson's saw-mill, in Jackson township. The canting hook which he was using at the time slipped from the log, and hence the accident.

—Five hundred pounds of choice candies for the holidays have just been received by M. J. Teitelbaum of Loretto, who will sell them at the exceedingly low price of 20 cents per pound. Also, a fine lot of notions and other articles suitable for holiday gifts, at prices equally moderate.

—Samuel C. Wingard, Esq., for many years a practising attorney in this place, but who has for some time past resided in Washington Territory, has been nominated by the man who occupies President Tilden's place as an Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of said Territory.

—If you want to present you wife, mother, sister or sweetheart with a Christmas or New Year gift that will be a joy in the household forever, sends us $15 and we will not only furnish you with a first-class sewing machine, but will send you the *Freeman* one year into the bargan.

—Several newspapers that have come under our notice have had our branch railroad snowed up during the past week or so.—Maybe the Johnstown *Tribune* will be overjoyed to know that no train has as yet missed connections, and possibly it will request its exchanges to copy the item.

—The remains of Michael Gorman, the young man who was killed by the Fast Line at Huntingdon on Tuesday of last week, were disinterred on Friday and sent to Philadelphia, his mother, who resides in that city, having visited Huntingdon and identified the body of her unfortunate son.

—A fire in a cinder pile in the spring department of the Gautier steel works at Johnstown, which thus far has successfully resisted all efforts at suppression, has necessitated a temporary closing down of work in that section of the big industry. The loss will aggregate quite a large sum.

—The word "salvation" is said to occur one hundred and forty-seven times in the Holy Scriptures, and yet we very much doubt whether any of our delinquent subscribers will ever find out the meaning of the term from actual experience if they don't soon make their peace with the printer.

—Dr. John Murphy, of Tunnel Hill, has abandoned pills and purgatives and accepted the position of general business manager of Messrs. B. M. Johnston & Co.'s big store at that place. The Doctor is a clever and competent gentleman, and we certainly hope he will find the new departure congenial to his tastes.

—The Caldwell atlas of Clearfield county, recently completed, turns out to be a botched job, if reports be true, and many of the subscribers positively decline to accept it at the stipulated price, or indeed at any price. Cambria county was down on the list for a like experience, but possibly through want of encouragement the scheme was abandoned.

—Four new telephones, of Bell's make and worked by local magnetism, are in process of construction in Johnstown. By the way, when do our Carrolltown friends propose putting into execution that threat of theirs of connecting that borough with Ebensburg by telephone? It would serve the same purpose as a telegraph, and be decidedly cheaper.

—Among the postal appointments made last week the following are of local interest: Isaac Michael's, Belsano, Cambria county; William Gillian, Clearville, Bedford county; William Appel, Frieden's, Somerset county; J. A. Thompson, Hemlock, Cambria county; Nathan Hamer, Hooversville, Somerset county; Samuel W. Ebert, Philson, Somerset county.

—Rodgers, Republican candidate for Commissioner in Bedford county, was elected by one of a majority, according to the official count but as Crissman, his Democratic opponent, seems to be impressed with the idea that he was Rodgered out of the position, and is a cross Crissman in consequence, the matter is to be brought before the Court for investigation.

—A widow woman named Harriet J. Marks took suddenly ill while attending services at the Presbyterian church, Huntingdon, on Sunday evening, and died on one of the steps of the building, whither she had been assisted by some of the members in the effort to take her home. Her age was about 60 years, and heart disease is believed to have been the cause of her death.

—Mr. W. J. McLean, agent for the Philadelphia *Press*, visited our town on Saturday last, and succeeded in making arrangements with the second eldest of the *Freeman* household for the delivery each morning to several subscribers obtained in this place of the midnight edition of said paper, which reaches here at 11 o'clock, a. m., and contains all the news up to the time of going to press.

—Teitelbaum, Teitelbaum, he is the man it will pay you to see as soon as you can, for having bargains for all, the best you can find, he'll meet you with pleasure and treat you so kind, that we know you'll be sure to buy evermore all the goods that you need at the People's Cheap Store, which in Carrolltown has won for itself a large trade by selling at very low figures and only goods of best grade.

—A Harrisburg correspondent of the Pittsburgh *Post* says that Hon. John Fenlon, of this county, would make a good Speaker of the House of Representatives. But the House is Republican and Mr. Fenlon is a Democrat, and the Cameron party is not in the habit of traveling outside its own party limits for somebody on whom to bestow office. Which same is a pity, perhaps, for Fenlon.

—A drunken chap with a wooden leg succeeded by some unaccountable feat of dexterity in climbing to the top of the iron fence enclosing the railroad yard at Altoona, in front of the Logan House, on Monday afternoon, and as the sharp points of the iron rods penetrated the seat of his unmentionables, he was unable to assume the off-fence-ive until some of the employes in the yard came to his assistance.

—Go and look at the choice syrup for 50 cents per gallon; go and look at the two fine brooms for 25 cents; go and look at the nice buckets, two for a quarter; go and look at the elegant goods of all kind now being offered at wonderful low prices by M. J. Teitelbaum, of Loretto, and then tell us if there is another store in Cambria or any of the surrounding counties where you can get so much real value for your money.

—W. W. Harris, Esq., of Jackson township, is, we understand, putting up a new steam saw mill on the site of the one burned down a couple of years ago, and has entered into a contract with the Cambria Iron Company to furnish them with all the hemlock lumber he can manufacture during the coming summer at the exceedingly remunerative price, considering the times and the low wages which labor commands, of $8 per thousand.

—A diminutive canine belonging to Mr. William Clements of this place, was run over and cut in two by the Branch train t'other day. The little whiffet succeeded by some means in getting under the moving train, where he remained in safety until the last car had almost passed over him, when he attempted to scoot out in front of the kind truck. And that is how it come to pass that his days in the land were so speedily and tragically cur-tailed.

—Mr. Jacob Murphy, of Croyle township, slipped on an icy board at a saw-mill near the old reservoir, on last Tuesday afternoon, and falling sideways against a large upright saw in rapid motion, had both bones of his right arm, two inches above the elbow, completely sawed and broken in two. Our friend and patron, Dr. J. C. Lake, who was speedily summoned to the injured man's said, has hopes of saving the arm, though there is a possibility that amputation will be found necessary.

—Some people may question and others may doubt, but it's a fact none the less that can't be rubbed out, for there are folks on the mountain who know it full well, and if asked we are sure would the same story tell, and that is that the clothing which is offered for sale by M. Wolf, the clothier, will in no instance fail to give to the buyer, whoever he be, as full satisfaction as any that he can buy in the city, in the country or town, while the prices he asks are undoubtedly down to a much lower notch than can elsewhere be found for clothing so neat, so stylish, and in texture so sound. Store on Eleventh avenue, next door to Bowman & Morrow's big store, Altoona, Pa.

—Ha! ha! ha! That's the way M. J. Teitelbaum, of Loretto, expresses his delight at being able to announce the receipt this week of another new invoice of dress goods, calicoes, muslins, ginghams, shirting, clothing, groceries, notions, etc., as well as at the satisfaction it affords him to announce the fact that he is determined to sell all the goods in his store at lower prices than any other dealer in the county. Don't forget to go for the biggest of big bargains to the People's Cheap Variety Store, Loretto, Pa.

—The total number of trains which passed Cresson eastward on the P. R. R. this year, with December estimated, was 8,824, comprising 289,719 cars; passed westward, 8,363, comprising 286,871 cars. Of this number of cars passing eastward, 279,794 were loaded, and 9,925 were empty; of those passing westward, 112,673 were loaded, and 174,198 were empty. An average of forty-six freight trains passed that point every twenty-four hours, including Sunday.

—While Mr. Oliver Brown, of Millville, was engaged on Sunday evening last in prying up a large mass of cinder with a heavy iron lever, on the dump near Frog Hollow, the implement suddenly slipped and struck him on the head, knocking him senseless, but, strange to say, inflicting no apparent injury, though he lay unconscious for a considerable time before his condition was discovered by his fellow employes, and did not recover his scattered senses until two o'clock the following morning.

—In reference to an effort which a certain Mr Cassanave, who we hope is not what the last syllable of his name implies, is said to be making for the erection of a new county out of parts of Centre, Clearfield and Blair, the Osceola *Recelle* unbosoms itself thusly: "This is not a new project, the new county having been blocked out long ago from parts of Blair, Cambria, Clearfield, Centre and Huntingdon. All we want now is a few more babies to complete the 20,000 population required by the new constitution."

—Christmas comes but once a year, and when it comes it brings good cheer. Or it ought to. What better cheer could it bring than the present to your family of a big bundle of holiday goods, bought at the cheap store of John Lloyd & Co., High street, Ebensburg? Up to the first day of January next, it will be well to remember the pick of their entire stock will be sold *at cost*. If you want bargains, therefore—if you want for your money more than you can get elsewhere in the county—give them an early call.

—We learn from the Johnstown *Tribune* that a man named Smeeder, a member of the new brewery firm which recently commenced operation at Gallitzin, was knocked down, run over and almost instantly killed by the local freight train at that point on Tuesday evening last. Mr. Smeeder, who was a former citizen of Hollidaysburg, was standing on the track near the depot, and failed to notice the approach of a number of cars, comprising a portion of said train, which were being shifted from one track to another at the time.

—The boot and shoe shop of Judge Thomas, in this place, was entered one night last week through a window at the side of the building, but as there were no new boots in the establishment awaiting customers, nor no old ones to be repaired that were worth stealing, the thief failed to obtain any boot-y or shoe-se either; and were it not that he ransacked the desk and scattered the papers helter-skelter over the counter, the Judge might possibly have never discovered that a surreptitious visit had been paid to his premises.

—The melancholy days are come, the saddest of the year, when taxes reach maturity and myriad bills appear; when frosts from northern latitudes upon the breezes float, and sighs the frigid wight to think Le has no overcoat. But there is in reality no occasion for sighs, of large or small size, for Jas. J. Murphy, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, is prepared to furnish overcoats at prices within the reach of *all*. Call at his establishment and be convinced. All manner of other articles of ready-made clothing on hand, and, during the holidays, they will be sold at special rates.

—We regret to note the fact that the excellent wife of Daniel McLaughlin, Esq., of Johnstown, whom we have had the pleasure of knowing from earliest childhood, had the misfortune to fall down a flight of stairs about 2 o'clock on Tuesday morning of last week, receiving a severe cut on the head and being otherwise bruised and injured quite painfully. The unfortunate lady was on her way to the room occupied by her children, one of whom, we believe, was not very well, and as she was probably not fully awake at the time she unconsciously made a misstep, with the sad result stated.

—A well-dressed and rather good looking young women bearing the exceedingly unpoetic name of Ann Batts, was brought to jail here on Tuesday forenoon by officer Harris, of Johnstown, who arrested her at Braddock's, Allegheny county, the Sunday previous, on the charge of purloining a pass-book owned by Mr. Thomas Finney and buying goods at the C. I. Co.'s store, Johnstown, on that gentleman's credit. We would in-Finney-tely prefer not to see anybody in trouble, and especially one of the softer sex, but when Ann Butts her head against the law of the land she must expect to suffer.

—Mr. Joseph Ramsey, Jr., the efficient Superintendent of the Bell's Gap narrow gauge railroad, has tendered his resignation, to take effect Feburary 1st, 1879, and will then accept the position of Chief Engineer and Superintendent of the Pittsburgh, New Castle and Lake Erie railroad, with his headquarters at Harmony, Pa. Mr. Ramsey has proved himself a thorough railroad manager, and now that he has found a wider field for the display of his well-known abilities as superintendent and engineer, we are sure that all who know him will join with us in wishing him a prosperous and pleasant experience in his new "posish."

—Mr. J. Patton Thompson, son of ex-P. M. Thompson of this place, paid a brief visit this week to the home of his childhood, and while here took occasion to interview, or rather view internally, the FREEMAN establishment, to which we were glad to welcome him. Always amongst the most popular and reliable commercial travelers in the State, Mr. Thompson, representing as he now does the largest and best notion house in Philadelphia, that of Messrs. Young, Smith, Field & Co., 429 Market st., will no doubt succeed, as he well deserves, in greatly enlarging his trade among country merchants.

—Be merry, all! be merry, all! With holly dress the festive hall; prepare the song, the feast, the ball, to welcome merry Christmas. In order to follow this advice successfully, you ought first to make arrangements to get yourself inside a new suit of clothes, or you will not feel comfortable. Godfrey Wolff, next door to the Post-office, Altoona, can rig you out from top to toe in so stylish a suit of ready-made clothing that even your best friends will scarcely be able to recognize you under the metamorphosis, and all for a mere song. A large number of Cambrians have sent him orders for their holiday outfits, and you will be wise if you follow their example.

—From M. J. Teitelbaum, M. J. Teitelbaum, M. J. Teitelbaum, you can get, you can get the best of good bargains, the best of good bargains, the best of good bargains in men's overcoats, men's dress suits, in men's hats, in men's shoes, in men's fine boots, in men's overshoes, in men's fine shirts, in men's undershirts and drawers, in men's gloves, and in everything else that pertains to masculine and feminine apparel, that were ever before offered in Cambria county. Don't forget the name of the city and the name and number of the street—5655 Main street, Loretto city, Cambria county, Pa.—and don't fail to call and examine goods and prices before buying elsewhere.

—Among the golden tales of youth there's none so vague and yet so dear as that of good old Santa Claus, who brings the choicest Christmas cheer. He skims the cold and frosty air, he fills the stockings, long and white; he blinks within the hearths one's glow; laughs, and is off into the night. Talking of stockings naturally suggests the idea of boots and shoes. Do you know where you can buy the most serviceable boot and the prettiest shoe or slipper in ten counties? S. Blumenthal, 1119 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, has just received his mammoth holiday stock, with every pair marked down to a figure that will make you stare. What more acceptable present to one you love than a nice pair of boots or shoes? Be sure to call on or send to Blumenthal.

—Our clever friend and former associate in the art typographical, Mr. Jas. E. Hartzell, of 27½ Sixth street, Pittsburgh, has placed us under obligations for a lot of elegant Havana cigars, put up in an entirely new and unique package, for which we need scarcely assure him that we feel exceedingly grateful. Being one of our most esteemed and most generous friends, Jim never permits an occasion to pass without manifesting his good will towards us. This is especially true about the holidays, which, for several years past, he has not permitted to go by without sending us a box of fine cigars from his cozy little establishment, where lovers of the weed will find all brands of chewing and smoking tobacco, cigars, etc., as well as weekly papers, stationery, and other needful articles, at the lowest possible prices.

—Mrs. Catharine Boulton, the venerable mother of Alexander, Daniel, George and John Boulton, all of whom have been railroad men in their time, but most of whom, if we mistake not, are now successful citizens of the oil regions, died in Oil City, probably at the residence of her son Daniel, who, by the way, is an esteemed patron of the FREEMAN, and was at one time conductor of the Johnstown Accommodation, on Sunday, the 8th inst., aged about 72 years. Having known Mrs. Boulton and enjoyed her hospitality many a time and oft in our boyhood days, we can truly say that she was a kind-hearted and amiable lady, as well as an exemplary Christian, having been throughout her long and useful life a devout member of the M. E. Church, in which faith she died as she lived, hopeful of a blessed immortality. Peace to her ashes.

—A poor, demented woman named Weakland, an inmate of the county almshouse, escaped from that institution by climbing out of one of the windows about 2 o'clock on Saturday morning last, and making her way to town in the scantiest of raiment, succeeded, after loud and long continued raps on the front door, in arousing the proprietor of the Blair House, who was considerably nonplussed, on sticking his head out of the window and asking who was there, to be answered in true Yankee style by having a similar conundrum propounded to him. By dint of questioning, however, our friend Blair, who is the possessor of as big a heart as is generally put in a human body, took in the situation before a great while, and immediately after took in the poor wanderer, whose condition was pitiable in the extreme and furnished her with all needful attention until the following day, when she was taken back to her old quarters in the poor house. Had not the weather, as luck would have it, been unusually mild on the night of her adventure, the probabilities are that the unfortunate creature would have been frozen to death.

A COMPLETE NEWSPAPER.—The enterprise that has made THE WEEKLY TIMES not only the best journal of its class in Philadelphia, but, by general acknowledgement, the best journal for the family circle issued from any press, is scrupulously maintained. Its contributors from week to week are among the foremost men of the nation, and no department of news or literature is slighted in any number on any pretext. It is adapted as well to women as to men; hence, although its political intelligence is full and accurate and its political editorials free and fearless, liberal provision is made for religious, literary, dramatic and musical matters, wit and humor, travels and adventure, fiction, poetry, fashions and the chronicle of current social events. In all these departments the pens of the best writers are engaged, while selections from other journals are made with care, taste and fullness that are unsurpassed. The special correspondents of THE WEEKLY TIMES are found at every news centre, embracing American and European capitals, and they are charged to spare no labor or expense to give its readers the best and earliest accounts of matters of current interest in every department of the world of news. In addition to the regular correspondence thus provided, this journal is chosen by many of the most eminent men of the day as a medium of communication with the public. The "Annals of the War," embracing chapters of unwritten history contributed by prominent actors in the war of the rebellion, are a valuable feature of the paper, and have become a recognized depository of such matters, whether from Northern or Southern sources. This department, as well as all others, will be well sustained during the coming year. Several of some of the most valuable war articles that have appeared already have been made, to answer the general demand for their publication in book form. The volume thus compiled, covering about 800 pages, (price $4.) handsomely illustrated and elegantly bound, is offered as a premium for subscribers. A copy of the "Annals" will be given as a premium to any one sending $15 for a club of ten, or $25 for a club of twenty.—Club terms of THE WEEKLY TIMES: One copy, one year, $2; five copies, one year, $8; ten copies, one year, $15; twenty copies, one year, $25. Address THE TIMES, Philadelphia, Pa.

SHOCKING ACCIDENT.—The Greensburg *Tribune and Herald* furnishes the following particulars of a dreadful accident which occurred in that county a few days ago:

On last Tuesday, the 10th inst., Mary Finley, a woman who has been keeping house for Martin Farlow in Sewickly township, was instantly killed under the following circumstances: They were engaged threshing with a separator, and after dinner Mrs. Finley and two other ladies that were with her in the house concluded to go out and see them threshing. They took Mrs. Finley's little boy along with them. After looking a while at the machine running they started to cross the iron shaft that connects the horse power with the thresher—the other two ladies had stepped across it. Mrs. Finley, it seems, had partly crossed it, but thinking of her little boy reached back for him, and while doing so her clothes were caught by the shaft, and in an instant she was whirled under it—it was only four or five inches from the ground—her neck broke, her back broke, and the back part of her head crushed in. The child was thrown fifteen feet beyond the shaft. As a matter of course instant death was the result of the woman's injuries.

CHAMBERS' CYCLOPEDIA OF ENGLISH LITERATURE.—Brief biographies of all noted British or American authors, from earliest times to the present, with specimens from their writings, making a work not only thoroughly entertaining and useful to all intelligent readers, but nearly indispensible to people of culture. The newly revised and beautiful edition contains over 3,000 pages, and the entire work, in eight handy volumes, is furnished free of express or mail charges, for $2.00 in paper, $3.00 in cloth, or $4.50 in half morocco. The publishers sell only to subscribers direct, instead of giving dealers and agents the usual 50 or 60 *per cent.* discount to sell for them, which accounts for the remarkably low prices. Special inducements are offered to those sending early orders. Specimen pages, with full particulars, sent on request by postal card by the publishers, the AMERICAN BOOK EXCHANGE, 55 Beekman street, New York.

A REMARKABLE RESULT.—It makes no difference how many Physicians, or how much medicine you have tried, it is now an established fact that German Syrup is the only remedy which has given complete satisfaction in severe cases of Lung Diseases. It is true there are yet thousands of persons who are predisposed to Throat and Lung Affections, Consumption, Hemorrhages, Asthma, Severe Colds settled on the Breast, Pneumonia, Whooping Cough, &c., who have no personal knowledge of Boschee's German Syrup. To such we would say that 50,000 dozen were sold last year without one complaint. Consumptives, try just one bottle. Regular size 75 cents. Sold by Dr. Wm. Lemmon, Ebensburg, and by all the other Druggists in America.

—Now that we have promised to enlarge and improve the FREEMAN at the close of the present volume, and have been congratulated by so many kind friends of the press on on what they are pleased to consider an evidence of prosperity, we certainly expect, nay we implore, every person indebted to us in any way to pay at least a portion of what is honestly due us. If they don't, and that pretty soon, we will not be able to do all we proposed to do, and may possibly be tempted to abandon the place and the project altogether. How does that strike you?

—The firm of Lemmon & Murray having ceased to exist owing to the death of the junior member, the surviving partner, Dr. Wm. Lemmon, is anxious to close out certain departments of the business as speedily as possible, and with that object in view offers for sale a large lot of jewelry, miscellaneous books, notions, etc., at first cost and in many instances at less than cost. Persons wishing to invest in articles of that kind will never have a better chance to secure bargains. [12-6.-4t.]

—The new leaf turning season will soon be with us once again.

Original Poetical Contributions.

A LEGEND OF COLUMBKILL.

There is a lovely story told of one of Erin's own,
Who wandered from his native land unto an island lone—
Her noblest son—and many years he lived from her away,
Teaching the sons and daughters of his exile land to pray.
And how to find the better home, where soon he hope'd to go,
For feeble was his footstep now and dim his eye did grow.

What visions of the sweetest peace came to the dying Saint,
But 'mid them all came struggling up a memory soft and faint;
Of that fair Isle, so blest, so loved, he gained the strength to speak,
And drew the listening monk low down unto his pallid cheek.
"Go out," he said, "unto the beach—a stork, all bruised and sore,
Lies hurt by strength of wind and tide, a wreck from Erin's shore.

Find thou the bird and tenderly for three days let it rest—
Restore its strength, that it may seek again its far-off nest;
After thy careful tending release it from thy hand;
I commend her to thee, brother,—'tis from my native land."
And when the mise...a was fulfilled, Columbkill thanked and blessed
The monk who did his bidding, and peaceful went to rest.
The scattered children of his race will gather from the vale
The pictured love of Erin, the last with them to fail.

B. A. T.

LORETTO, Oct. 5, 1878.

GOD IS WITH US!—CHRISTMAS DAY.

BY LINNET.

Shall we not, like the mountains and valleys,
The hills and the trees, applaud,
When we hear the glad voice of the prophet,
Who crieth, "Behold your God?"

Who giveth the nations a promise,
That the Lord on this day fulfils,
For He comes to the earth as a Ruler,
And shall govern it as He wills.

But a Shepherd we see Him and know Him;
The Shepherd the wandering need;
He will take all the lambs to his bosom,
Of the flocks He is coming to feed.

Oh, the lambs! is it these he will gather
So tenderly, "with his arm"?
Can we sit, when we see them unsheltered,
Content to be happy and warm?

Can a *mother* be found so unworthy
The title, so honor'd and blest,
That she heeds not the motherless children,
When she gathers her own to her breast?

We have sinn'd—there is pardon in Heav'n
For all who shall ask it aright;
And the favors we show to each other,
The mercies of Heaven invite.

But in v...in do we hope for the blessings
This day of all others will bring,
If we move not, by helping our brothers,
The bountiful heart of the King.

Use Dr. Van Dyke's Sulphur Soap.

Makes the skin beautifully white and healthy, removes dandruff, chafing, prickly heat, sores eruptions, burning, stinging and itching of the skin and scalp. A sulphur bath with it is highly recommended. Always ask for it by its full name. [7-26.-6m.]

PARDON NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that an application for the pardon of John Insley, convicted at September Sessions of Cambria county, will be presented at the meeting of the Board of Pardons on Tuesday, January 7th, 1879.

Dec. 17, 1878.-3t.*

NOTICE.—The annual election for Directors of the Protection Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Cambria county will be held at the office of said Company, in Ebensburg, on MONDAY, JANUARY 13, 1879, between the hours of 10 A. M. and 2 P. M.

T. W. DICK, Secretary.

Ebensburg, Dec. 20, 1878.-3t.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the first and final account of Herman Baumer, Assignee of John Hannan for the benefit of creditors, has been filed in the office of the Prothonotary of Cambria county, and will be presented to the Court of Common Pleas, for confirmation on Tuesday, the 7th January next.

C. F. O'DONNELL, Prothonotary.

Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Dec. 19, 1878.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the first and partial account of Jas. McCloskey, Assignee of Charles Johnston for the benefit of creditors, has been filed in the office of the Prothonotary of Cambria county and will be presented to the Court of Common Pleas, for confirmation on Tuesday, the 7th January next.

C. F. O'DONNELL, Prothonotary.

Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Dec. 17, 1878.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that Theodore Baker, of Susquehanna township, has made an assignment of all his real and personal property to the undersigned for the benefit of his creditors. All persons indebted to the said Theodore Baker are therefore notified that payment must be made to me forthwith, and those having claims against the same will present them in proper shape for adjustment. JOHN LLOYD, Assignee.

Ebensburg, Dec. 20, 1878.-6t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of J. A. MOORE, dec'd.

Letters of administration on the estate of J. A. Moore, late of Ebensburg borough, deceased, having been issued to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the estate of said decedent are hereby notified to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

F. A. SHOEMAKER, Administrator.

Ebensburg, Dec. 20, 1878.-6t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county to report distribution of the fund in the hands of John Ryan, Sheriff, arising from the sale of the real estate of Michael Bush, on Fi. Fa. No. 101, September Term, 1878, hereby notifies all persons interested that he will attend to the duties of said appointment, at his office in Ebensburg, in SATURDAY, the 4th day of JANUARY, 1879, at 10 o'clock, A. M., when and where all parties may attend if they think proper.

ALVIN EVANS, Auditor.

Ebensburg, Dec. 20, 1878.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—Peter B. Myers vs. John H. Kennedy, William Tiley and J. A. Maher.—In the Common Pleas of Cambria county No. 71, June Term, 1878. Fluries Fi. Fa.

Having been appointed Auditor to report distribution of the fund in the hands of the Sheriff arising from the sale of Personal property on above stated writ, notice is hereby given that I will attend to the duties of my appointment, at my office in Ebensburg, on THURSDAY, the 23rd January, at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where all parties interested may appear.

F. A. SHOEMAKER, Auditor.

Ebensburg, Dec. 20, 1878.-3t.

Composed of Wool and Silk Felted together, with the Silk next to the foot. A sure relief for RHEUMATISM and proof against COLD and DAMP FEET. Many a cold and attendant consequences prevented by using these goods. Sent by mail to any address on receipt of 25 cents. State size of shoe worn, and if for Gent, Lady, or Child.

Canvassers and Agents do well with these goods.

D. W. JOHNSON,

323 ARCH STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

STRAY STALLION.—Came to the premises of the subscriber, in Munster township, on Monday evening, 2d inst., a black stallion horse, with a small white star in his fore head, heavy mane and tail, and about eight years old. The owner is hereby notified that if he fails to call and reclaim the animal within the specified time by paying all expenses, etc., the law in such cases will be promptly complied with.

SAMUEL O'HARA.

Munster Twp., Dec. 13, 1878.-3t.*

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Rev. JOHN HACKETT, dec'd.

Letters testamentary on the estate of Rev. Jno. Hackett, late of Summitville borough, Cambria county, deceased, having been issued to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

THOMAS DAVIN, Executor.

Summitville, Dec. 6, 1878.-6t.

NOTICE.—The Legislature of the State of Pennsylvania will be asked to pass an Act supplementary to an Act establishing the Alms House and House of Employment for Cambria county, said supplement having for its object the auditing of the Poor House accounts by the County Auditors in the same manner as other receipts and expenditures of the county are now audited. [12-16.-3t.]

A. A. BARKER & SON OFFER
Men's Heavy Undershirts at.....25c.

A. A. BARKER & SON OFFER
Men's Heavy Drawers at.....25c.

A. A. BARKER & SON OFFER
All-wool Red Flannel Suits at.....$2.50.

A. A. BARKER & SON OFFER
Good Flannel, per yard, at.....12½c.

A. A. BARKER & SON OFFER
Heavy Red Flannel at.....20c.

A. A. BARKER & SON OFFER
A Bargain in Canton Flannel at.....8c.

A. A. BARKER & SON OFFER
Men's Heavy Gum Boots at.....$2.50

A. A. BARKER & SON OFFER
Men's Heavy Overshoes at.....5c.

A. A. BARKER & SON OFFER
Men's Cloth Overshoes, a bargain, at 90c.

A. A. BARKER & SON OFFER
The very best Corset for the price 50c.

A. A. BARKER & SON OFFER
Ladies' Merino Vests, good quality.....50c.

A. A. BARKER & SON OFFER
Ladies' Plaid Shawls, black and white, all wool, at $3.50.

A. A. BARKER & SON OFFER
Good Green Coffee, 7 lbs. for.....$1.00.

A. A. BARKER & SON OFFER
Best Roasted Coffee, 5 lbs. for.....$1.00.

A. A. BARKER & SON OFFER
Ten boxes Essence Coffee for.....25c.

A. A. BARKER & SON OFFER
A splendid Syrup, heavy body, at 50c.
Best in the county for the money.

A. A. BARKER & SON OFFER
Another great bargain in Syrup at.....50c.

A. A. BARKER & SON OFFER
A good dark Syrup at.....40c.

A. A. BARKER & SON OFFER
Men's Kid Gloves, fur top, at.....75c.

A. A. BARKER & SON OFFER
Men's Cloth Back Gloves at.....5c.

A. A. BARKER & SON OFFER
Heavy Buck Gauntlets, big bargain, $1.00.

A. A. BARKER & SON OFFER
Best Dried Peaches, per lb.....8c.

A. A. BARKER & SON OFFER
Good Dried Peaches, per lb.....5c.

A. A. BARKER & SON OFFER
Best Dried Currants, per lb.....8c.

A. A. BARKER & SON OFFER
Men's Boots, heavy and strong, at $2.00

A. A. BARKER & SON OFFER
Ladies' heavy Morocco Shoes at.....1.00

A. A. BARKER & SON OFFER
Children's Buttoned Shoes at.....50c.

A. A. BARKER & SON OFFER
Superior Flour, full sack, per sack, $1.25.

A. A. BARKER & SON OFFER
Pure uncolored Japan Tea, per lb., at...75c.
Best in town.

A. A. BARKER & SON OFFER
Good Tea as low as.....35c.

A. A. BARKER & SON OFFER
Clark's O. N. T. Thread, per doz...60c.
All numbers.

A. A. BARKER & SON OFFER
Good hand-sewing Thread, per doz.....20c.
All colors.

A. A. BARKER & SON OFFER
Best Needles and Pins, per paper.

A PLEA FOR PUSS.

SOME REMARKABLE INSTANCES OF FELINE DEVOTION—INTELLIGENCE OF CATS AND DOGS.

Though many people have an antipathy to cats and consider them treacherous and cruel, there are countless instances on record where puss has shown the most devoted and enduring affection for those who have kindly treated her. Nothing can be more unjust than to call a cat cruel, seeing that it merely seeks to provide itself with food in the manner its instincts point out to it. The artifices which it uses are the particular instincts which the all wise Creator has given it in conformity with the purposes for which it was designed. Being destined to prey on a lively and active animal like the mouse, which possesses so many means of escape, it is necessary that it should be artful.

In point of intelligence the cat has been often unfavorably compared with the dog; and yet it can be shown that puss is capable of much natural ability. Thus Dr. Smellie tells of a cat that had learned to lift the latch of a door; and other tales have been related of cats tha have been taught to ring a bell by barging to the bell-rope; and this anecdote is related by the illustrious Sam Slick, of Slickville. It occurred several times that his servant entered the library without having been summoned by his master, and in all these cases the domestic was quite sure he had heard the bell. Great wonderment was caused by this, and the servant began to suspect that the house was haunted. It was at length noticed that on all these mysterious occasions the cat entered with the servant. She was therefore watched, and it was soon perceived that when she found the library door shut against her, she jumped on to the window-sill and thence sprang at the bell.

Cats do not like being transplanted from one place to another, as the following anecdote will show: A family named Shuker lived at Dawley, in the county of Salop, but had occasion to leave and go to Nottingham. They of course removed all their household goods, including a fine cat, which had been in the family for years. Arriving at Nottingham, the cat showed signs of dissatisfaction with her new abode, and after a few days disappeared. Shortly afterward the cat walked into the old house at Dawley, to the great surprise of the neighbors. As might be expected, she was very foot-sore and lame. When it is considered that the distance traveled on foot by the cat, from Nottingham to Dawley, is over seventy miles, the feat seems very wonderful. Hundreds flocked to see the four footed pedestrian, and large sums were refused by the owner for the favorite.

A family in Callander had in their possession a favorite tomcat, which had on several occasions exhibited more than ordinary sagacity. One day Tom made off with a piece of beef, and the servant followed him cautiously, with the intention of catching and administering to him a little wholesome correction. To her amazement she saw the cat go into a corner of the yard in which she knew a rat hole existed, and lay the beef down by the side of it. Leaving the beef there, puss hid herself a short distance off and watched until a rat made its appearance. Tom's tail then began to wag, and just as the rat was moving away with the bait, he sprang upon and killed it.

A lady residing in Glasgow had a handsome cat sent to her from Edinburgh; it was conveyed to her in a close basket in a carriage. The animal was carefully watched for two months, but having had a pair of young ones at the end of that time, she was very soon employed in disappearing with both her kittens. The lady in Glasgow wrote to her friend in Edinburgh deploring her loss, and the cat was supposed to have found some new home. About a fortnight, however, after her disappearance from Glasgow her well-known mew was heard at the street door of her Edinburgh mistress; and there she was with *both her kittens*; they very fat, she very thin. It was clear that she could carry only one kitten at a time. The distance from Glasgow to Edinburgh is forty-four miles; so that if she brought one kitten part of the way and then went back for the other, and thus conveyed them alternately, she must have traveled one hundred and twenty miles at least. She also must probably have journeyed only during the night and must have resorted to many other precautions for the safety of her young.

To lead "a cat-and dog life" means a good deal of scratching and biting; but dogs and cats have been frequently known to get on very amicably. For instance, there was a cat which had formed a warm attachment for a Newfoundland dog; she caressed him continually, advanced in all haste with her tail erect when he came home; and rubbed her head against him, purring with delight. When her shaggy friend lay before the kitchen fire, puss used him as a bed, pulling up and settling his hair with her claws to make it comfortable. Her couch arranged to her liking, she composed herself quietly to sleep. The dog bore all this with patient placidity, turning his head toward her during the operation and sometimes gently licking her.

Instances of attachment between animals of dissimilar habits are endless, and those between puss and various creatures are certainly both curious and interesting.

"The Book of Cats," an interesting little volume, from which most of the foregoing gossip has been taken, concludes by remarking upon an absurd idea prevalent among old fashioned Scotch people, namely, that cats suffocate infants by sucking their breath. This is declared to be unfounded and untrue, no baby having ever been so suffocated. It is impossible for a cat to suck a child's breathe, as the anatomical formation of the cat,s mouth would prevent it. No doubt, in some remote country places, among the ignorant, a popular superstition to that effect *may* exist; but when a child has been found dead from suffocation, in many cases the cat may have lain on the infant's mouth for the sake of warmth, but with no murderous intent. It is best, therefore, to exclude puss from sleeping apartments.

THE MILD POWER
CURES
HUMPHREYS'
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Been in general use for twenty years. Everywhere proved the most SAFE, SIMPLE, ECONOMICAL and EFFICIENT medicines known. They are just what the people want, saving time, money, sickness and suffering. Every single specific the well tried perscription of an eminent physician.

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These remedies are sent by the case single box or vial, to any part of the country, free of charge, on receipt of price. Address Humphreys' Homeopathic Medicine Co. Office and Depot, 109 Fulton St. New York.
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Their great popularity has led to many cheap imitations, having a DULL FINISH, but this season the

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WILL
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Their PURE GUM BOOTS, and to distinguish them from the common kind, will affix a RUBBER LABEL on the front of the leg bearing the inscription

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These Boots have the Patent Metal Heel Plate, which prevents the heel wearing away so quickly, and they will have also the patent

Outside Stationary Strap

Instead of the very inconvenient web inside strap, used on other makes of Boots.

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TRADE MARK. Is especially recommended as an unfailing cure for SEMINAL WEAKNESS, SPERMATORRHŒA, IMPOTENCY, and all diseases that follow as a sequence of Self Abuse—as Loss of MEMORY, UNIVERSAL LASSITUDE, PAIN IN BACK, DIMNESS OF VISION, PREMATURE OLD AGE, and many other diseases that lead to Insanity, Consumption and a Premature Grave, all of which as a rule are first caused by deviating from the path of nature and over indulgence. The Specific Medicine is the result of life study and many years of experience in treating these special diseases.

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Full particulars in our pamphlets, which we desire to send free by mail to every one.

The Specific Medicine is sold by all Druggists at $1 per package, or six packages for $5; or will be sent by mail on receipt of the money by addressing THE GRAY MEDICINE CO.
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Vital weakness or depression: A weak exhausted feeling, no energy or courage; the result of mental over-work, indescretions or excesses, or some drain upon the system, is always cured by HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFIC No. 28
It tones up and invigorates the system, dispels the gloom and despondency, imparts strength and energy,—stops the drain and rejuvenates the entire man. Been used twenty years with perfect success by thousands. Sold by dealers. Price, $1.00 per single vial, or $5.00 per package of five vials and $2.00 vial of powder. Sent by mail on receipt of price. Address HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC MEDICINE COMPANY
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The only sure CURE for Torpid Liver, Dyspepsia, Headache, one of Stomach, Constipation, Debility, Nausea, and all Bilious complaints and other disorders. None genuine unless signed "Wm. Wright, Phila." If your Druggist will not supply send 25 cents for one box to HARRICK, ROLLER & CO., 70 N. 4th St., Phila [1-4,'78.-1y.]

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Over 1,000,000 bottles sold. It is the most popular remedy for COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP, HOARSENESS, and all THROAT and LUNG diseases. Has been in use for half a century. Doctors recommend it. J. E. YOUNG, Long P. O., Ill., says: "I used my two children from the grave." A. L. SIMMONS, of Baltimore, Md., also says: "Of all cough remedies your's is the best." Take no other! Price, 25 cents, 50 cents, and $1.00 per bottle. S. E. SELLERS & CO., Pittsburgh, Pa.

F. A. SHOEMAKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg. Office on High street, east end of residence. [1 21,'78 -tf.]

VIGORENE
THE GREAT POSITIVE CURE
for all DISEASES arising from a deranged condition of the BLOOD, LIVER, NERVES, or DIGESTIVE ORGANS.

The Best Family Medicine on Earth.
$100 IN GOLD
to any person afflicted with a Disease that VIGORENE will not relieve or cure, provided the bones or organs are not wasted beyond hope of repair.

VIGORENE

Is scientifically compounded from the Roots, Herbs and Gums found in California and the West Indies, containing a Tonic, Cathartic, Alterative, Diuretic and Sudorific.

Its magnificent effect upon the digestive organs, whether impaired by disease or exhausted from any cause, is to increase their power of assimilation and nutrition. In its progress up the BLOOD, nerve, digestive, and other glandular systems to the muscular and circulating system, it stimulates every vital power, to vigorous action, and thus expels every particle of disease from the BLOOD, tones the organs and re-establishes their healthy functions.

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It is useless to expatiate upon the virtues of this GREAT REMEDY. If you are suffering from BLOOD DISEASES, DYSPEPSIA, or other stomach, LIVER, KIDNEY, BLADDER, DEBILITY, CONSTIPATION, KIDNEY or NERVOUS DISEASES, or any disorder arising from IMPURE BLOOD, get a bottle of VIGORENE and make it a point to effectually upset the devil in English, German, Spanish and French. One bottle will convince you that it is worth more than volumes expressed in printer's ink.

A trial of one bottle insures its adoption in every family, for no man, woman or child can take VIGORENE and remain long sick. Most diseases it cures, then expires, for it builds up, thus curing disease and establishing health on a permanent, safe and enduring basis.

Put up in large bottles, and is pleasant to take.
One or Dozen, Generally. Price, $1.00 per Bottle.
Walker & Badger Mfg. Co., Prop'rs,
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☞ For sale by Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg, who are authorized to guarantee VIGORENE to prove as represented. [10-11,'78.-1y.]

TEETH
EXTRACTED
POSITIVELY
WITHOUT
PAIN!
—BY—
DR. QUINCY A. SCOTT,
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Many others claim that they extract painlessly and often fail, but Dr. Quincy A. Scott is always successful, and his operations are absolutely safe, and as free of as harmless as water and can be safely taken by old and young, and people in every condition of health.—*Pittsburgh Dispatch.*

It will pay those who fear pain to visit Dr. Scott, if only to get their teeth out, and those who want artificial teeth can get the finest in the world, equaling his specimens which took the Centennial Medal and Diploma at the lowest possible prices for first-class work. The Doctor also makes a specialty of painless filling, and his new patent "White Gold" filling equals pure gold and costs less than half as much.

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MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT,
PAYABLE ON DEMAND.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.
MONEY LOANED, COLLECTIONS MADE,
AND A GENERAL
BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.
☞ Special attention paid to business of correspondents. A. W. BUCK,
Nov. 19, 1875.-tf. Cashier.

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Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler,
One Door West of Huntley's Hardware Store,
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HAS always on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, &c., which he offers for sale at lower prices than any other dealer in the county. Persons needing anything in his line will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.
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March 22, 1878.-1y.

PARKE'S MARBLE WORKS,
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☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try me.
April 24, 1878.-tf. JOHN PARKE.

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OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"
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T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-14.-tf

AN APPEAL TO THE BOYS.

The following appeal to the boys, which we find in a late issue of the Hollidaysburg *Standard*, is so full of truth and common sense that we not only give it place in our columns with pleasure, but, like the Clearfield *Republican*, we trust that every boy reader of the FREEMAN will peruse it carefully, and not only perase it, but reflect upon it; and not only reflect upon it, but act upon it—not only for their lasting good, but also for the unutterable joy that the change in their habits will give rise to in the hearts of their parents, brothers and sisters. With these words by way of introduction, we come to the article itself.

The *Standard* has no warmer friends anywhere than the boys. And since the boys are favorably disposed toward us, we would fain to do them a good turn. Older than they, and with not a little experience in the tangled ways of the world, we sincerely wish that it were in our power to shield all the boys of our acquaintance from the evils thereof. It is a great thing to be a good man. It is a great thing to be a good boy and to grow up into a pure, noble man. He is indeed fortunate who, when arrived at a man's estate, can look back upon a manly, honorable boyhood and youth, and can say, hitherto I have been kept from the scorching influence of those gross sins that wither and destroy the frail plant of human purity. And he who can do this is a boy who spent his evenings *at home*. Therefore, we may say to the boys, form a habit of staying at home in the evenings. When night comes down, no matter where you may be, nor how pleasant may be the pastime in which you are engaged, drop everything and make your way home. Spend the evening with your parents, your brothers and sisters, your friends. Read instructive books, read amusing books, have pleasant little games, show the parents who have provided a home for you that you appreciate their efforts, and that you *do* love them and the cosy home they have made. Shun companions who would make you dissatisfied with your home. Look with suspicion upon that boy who would instil into your breast a love of the street. He is a bad boy. He is bound to grow up a bad man. The probabilities are that he will come to a bad end. Have no fellowship with the course, the vulgar, the profane. When you hear a boy swearing, when you see him mocking the aged or making sport of those who have been deprived of their reason, you may be sure that he is not the kind of a companion you ought to associate with. Such are the boys who run the streets after dark. If you keep their company, it will not be long until you are as bad as they are. You don't want this to happen. There isn't a boy of you all who wants to grow up into a bad man. You are all looking forward with longing and with hope to the day when you shall be men. But are you beginning right? It is not often that an idle, profane, cruel boy becomes a good man. The boy who spends his evenings on the streets is, after awhile, the man who wastes his time in billiard rooms and in whiskey dens. The boy who loves his home, and finds it so delightful a place for evening sport or improvement, will be the man who loves his home. Better begin now, boys. We trust that every boy who reads the *Standard* and who is our friend, will take our advice and spend every evening of this winter at home. *It will pay*, boys. Try it this winter, and then tell us all about it in the spring.

THE CURABILITY OF CONSUMPTION.—That consumption can be cured seems to be a growing belief, not to say a fixed fact, in many minds of the present day. Speaking on the subject, the New York *Times* says:

The popular belief in the incurability of consumption, now seems to be on the road to complete overthrow. This change in sentiment has not been brought about by any new method in treatment, nor has there been any perceptible enlargement in the number of those now living who claim that they have had and have recovered from this disease; but the evidence upon which the revision in opinion is based is even more conclusive than that which could by any possibility be obtained from any of these two sources. It is simply this, that *post mortem* examinations have revealed the fact that pulmonary phthisis is a complaint of much greater frequency than has been commonly supposed, and that multitudes of people have had the disease, and have been practically cured of it, who have never so much as suspected the cause of their illness.

In a series of examinations, made some time since at the hospital at Edinburg, it was found that the lungs of not less than one-third of those who died when over 40 years of age were in a condition that could be accounted for in no other way than by the supposition that at some period in their lives consumption had existed, and had afterward been checked or cured. Portions of the lungs had been destroyed, but the cavities formed had been healed by contraction and adhesion of their walls, or the disintegrated substance had been shut in by the formation of fibrous tissue.

In the records of *post mortem* examinations at the Salpetriere Hospital, at Paris, a similar experience is found, except that in this case the age is advanced to 60 years and over, and of this class, more than one-half were shown to have suffered from consumption at some period of their lives.

There may be nothing new in this to well-informed medical men, but to the non professional reader this information cannot fail to be reassuring. The disease is to a great extent hereditary, and there are probably thousands of people in this city who every now and then are visited by the gloomy thought that they are at any time to fall victims to the deadly inheritance. If these can be made to believe that they have already passed through the ordeal, a supposition which, in the majority of cases, would probably be a true one, no slight addition will be made to the sum total of human happiness.

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WINTERGREEN, PEPPERMINT, PENNYROYAL, SPEARMINT, &c.,
of prime quality, bought in any quantity for cash on delivery, free of bokerage, commission, storage, etc., by
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Importers and Exporters, 88 William St., N. Y.

DR. M. J. BUCK,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
ALTOONA, PA.
Office and residence on Fourteenth street, near Eleventh avenue, where night calls can be made. Office hours from 8 to 10 A. M., and from 2 to 4 and 6 to 8 P. M. Special attention paid to Diseases of the Eye and Ear, as well as to Surgical Operations of every description. [4 19 -tf.]

A. M. KEIM, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Ebensburg, Pa. Office recently occupied by Dr. J. J. Oliman, two doors west of Blair House, High st., where night calls can be made. Consultations in Germans as well as English. [9-5,'77.-tf.]

JOHN MURPHY, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
TUNNEL HILL BOROUGH,
Cambria county, Pa. Night calls can be made at the residence of Jas. P. Murray. [3-22 -tf. 43*.]

WM. H. SECHLER, *Attorney at Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, (recently occupied by Wm. Kittell, Esq.,) Centre street. [1-21.'78.-tf.]

ONLY TWICE
IN 20 YEARS,
UNDER THE EMERGENCIES OF EXECUTOR'S SALE AND LARGE OVERSTOCK, HAVE WE MADE SUCH AN OFFER AS THIS.
WANAMAKER & BROWN.

—WE BRING FORWARD—
$650,000
—VERY BEST—
MEN'S and BOYS' CLOTHING,
AND ORGANIZE A NOVEMBER SALE TO REALIZE THE CASH,
Suffering Losses to Ourselves!

Notwithstanding the towns are flooded with Wholesale Clothing made to sell without question as to durability, we have never swerved from our purpose to supply
ONLY THOROUGHLY RELIABLE GOODS,
Believing the people will find out some day what kind of goods is cheapest. For the past year we have employed our usual large force of Cutters, and the result is this
Huge Stock of Our Own Manufacture.
WE NOW THROW IT ALL ON THE MARKET
At prices that bear no comparison to the true value, or to anybody else's prices.
WE SHALL SELL THIS STOCK,
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WE RELY ON THE PRICES TO DO IT!

2518 Pants, the usual kind made to order at $5 ..... $ 3.28
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115 $30 Black, Blue and Brown Beaver Overcoats at 12.00
118 fine Diagonal Overcoats, worth $19, price now 12.00
242 finest imported Black Erskine Beaver Overcoats, silk velvet collars, ready to wear and quilted throughout, formerly sold at $30. Price reduced to 20.00
152 same thing in Blue 20.00
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72 fine Diagonal Worsted, one of the best makes imported. Price formerly, and until the present time, $27.50. Now they go at 20.00
857 Black, Blue and Brown Wormuho Beaver Overcoats, extra sizes; greatest bargain of all at 12.00

THIS IS A CLEARING SALE
AND THE PRICES ARE MADE TO TURN THE GOODS INTO MONEY VERY QUICKLY.
Come and see more goods than anywhere else.
Come and see better goods than anywhere else.
Come and see more salesmen than anywhere else.
Come and bring your friends for the very greatest bargains of the present year.
Wanamaker & Brown,
OAK HALL, 6th and Market, Philad'a.
THE LARGEST CLOTHING HOUSE IN AMERICA.

HIP, HIP, HURRA!
BIG BARGAINS FOR ALL!
PAUSE, PONDER, AND PURCHASE.

M. J. TEITELBAUM
Has recently returned to Loretto from the Eastern cities with a large, varied and elegant stock of
FALL AND WINTER GOODS!
which were bought from first hands for cash, and will be sold for cash at lower prices than buyers on credit can afford to take. Come then, everybody, and see how easy it is to save enough in your purchases to pay you for a journey of twenty miles, if need be, to reach our store, as all can readily realize by examining the following wonderful
LIST OF PRICES:

Light Brown Sugar, 8c. ₱ lb.
Best White " 10c. "
Good Green Coffee, 6 lbs. $1.
Molasses, ... 40c. ₱ gal.
Ess'ee Coffee, 9 boxes for 25c.
Cashmeres, 16c. ₱ yd. and up.
Alpacas, 18c. ₱ yard and up.
Plaids, 10c. ₱ yd. and upward.
100 Men's Suits, at $5 and up.
Boys' Suits at $3 and upward.
Pants at 75 cents and upward.
A large stock of Men's Overcoats at $1.50 and upward.
Calicoes, ... 5c. ₱ yd.
Muslins, 5c. ₱ yd. and upw'd.
Flannels at 20c. ₱ yd. and up.
White Canton Flannel at 6c. ₱ yd. and upward.
Brown Canton Flannel at 7c.

Men's Boots at $2 and upw'd.
Boys' Boots at 75 cts. and up.
500 Pairs Women's and Misses' Shoes.
Women's Shoes, $1.10 and up.
Children's Shoes, 25c. and up.
Men's Hats at 50c. and upw'd.
Boys' Hats at 40c. and upw'd.
Men's Caps at 40c. and upw'd.
Boys' Caps at 20c. and upw'd.
An elegant assortment of Ladies' Hats at 75c. and up.
AND
ALL OTHER GOODS
AT PRICES EQUALLY LOW

☞ COUNTRY PRODUCE TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS AT CASH PRICES.
DON'T FORGET
The People's Cheap Variety Store,
KEPT BY M. J. TEITELBAUM, LORETTO, PA.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,
113 and 115 Clinton Street, Johnstown,
ALWAYS HAVE THE
LARGEST AND CHEAPEST STOCK OF
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, MILINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,
TO BE FOUND IN CAMBRIA COUNTY.
☞ Don't Forget the Street and Numbers.

Deterioration of Potatoes.

Mr. Wm. M. Hunt makes a curious observation relative to what he considers one of the causes of the deterioration of varieties of potatoes. He says:

"Many years ago I saw changes taking on in the hills, for which I could not account, and the very existence of which was stoutly denied by prominent cultivators, the change being always ascribed by them to accidental mixing in handling. But I determined to find out the cause for myself, whatever it might be. I began by planting strong growing varieties in alternate rows with others less strong, contriving to have both blossom at the same time. After two seasons the result began to appear in new and distinct varieties. In some instances entire hills would be changed; in others only a single eye in a tuber. And these changes extended to the time of ripening, the color of the vines and habits of growth, and would be permanent. The first thing I learned was that the impregnation took place one year and affected only the buds or eyes to be followed the next year by changes in the tubers; and with very few exceptions the quality of the variety thus produced is always inferior to that of the original. Without doubt the laws that apply to particular breeds of animals apply also to particular varieties of vegetables, and any foreign substance enters into the circulation of the plant, and deterioration is the natural result of the introduction of bad blood. This deterioration is going place continually without the knowledge of man, and will take place in spite of him. Getting seed from a distance does not remedy the evil, for the cause exists universally.

"The flower of the potato is what botanists call a 'wild flower.' It has no a tractions for insects. A bee never touches it nor a fly. The pollen is carried by winds to a considerable distance, as the pollen of corn is carried, and impregnation takes place in the same way wherever there are flowers to receive it.

"There seems to be but two remedies and they are but partial. One is to select the ripest and most perfect tubers from the hills, and grow seed from them, rejecting from the product all the small and imperfect ones. This is my own practice, and from successful plots I am careful to pick all flower buds before they open. The other is to procure varieties of undoubted excellence and grow them as long as it is profitable."

A WONDERFUL WORM.—There is a kind of sponge which grows in the depth of the Mediterranean sea, and in its tissues a wonderful worm is found. This Syllis, as it is called, has a blind head, a long body, and is marked with rings like other worms; it has a number of short legs sticking out from the rings, and covered with bristles. The worm buds like a plant, and each bud turns to a worm like the parent. Hundreds of these buds occur on the head and on the two legs nearest the neck, and they speedily grow into long ugly things, which in their turn produce buds and new crops of worms. When these budding young worms are nearly full grown, the parent appears to be very tired of the company, and wriggles about and endeavors to move backward so as to leave its attached children behind. Considering that all these worms produce eggs, which when hatched become worms, in their turn, and that every individual produces others by budding also, there can be no reasonable doubt that nature has some good reason for placing a vast number of these creatures on a certain spot during a short time. Probably there are so many fish that consume the majority of these young worms before they have been a long time separated from their parent.

VARIOUS USES OF PAPER.—The *Western Paper Trade* sums up the following list of articles manufactured of paper displayed at the recent Berlin exhibition: Animals, washbasins, water cans, carpeting, bonnets, a ship fully rigged, lanterns, hats, masks, skirts, cloths, full suits, straps, handkerchiefs, napkins, bath tubs, buckets, bronzes, flowers, urns, window blinds, asphalt roofing, material for garden walks, coral, jewelry, window curtains, shirts, lace, belting, and a house made of pine, but with not only roof, ceiling, cornice and interior walls of paper, but all the furniture, blinds, curtains, chandeliers, carpeting, ornamented doors, numerous mantel and table ornaments, and finally a stove of asbestos paper burning away cheerfully, and not consuming itself as it evidently ought to do. All these things indictate some of the possibilities of the adaptation of paper. Who shall say where these possibilities end?

CURE FOR HOG CHOLERA.—The Lewistown *Gazette* says every paper in the United States ought occasionally to keep the fact before its readers that burnt corn is a certain and speedy cure for hog cholera. The best way is to make a pile of corn on the cob, effectually scorch it and then give the affected hogs free access to it. The remedy was discovered by accident by E. E. Locke, Esq., at the time his distillery was burned in this county, together with a large lot of stored corn, which was so much injured as to be unfit for use, was hauled out and greedily eaten by the hogs, several of which were dying daily. After the second day not a single hog was lost and the disease entirely disappeared. The remedy has been tried since in a number of cases and has never failed.

DYSPEPSIA.—Lemonade made with honey, and used freely, is an effective remedy for dyspepsia.